



30 DAYS OF NIGHT

BEYOND BARROW™

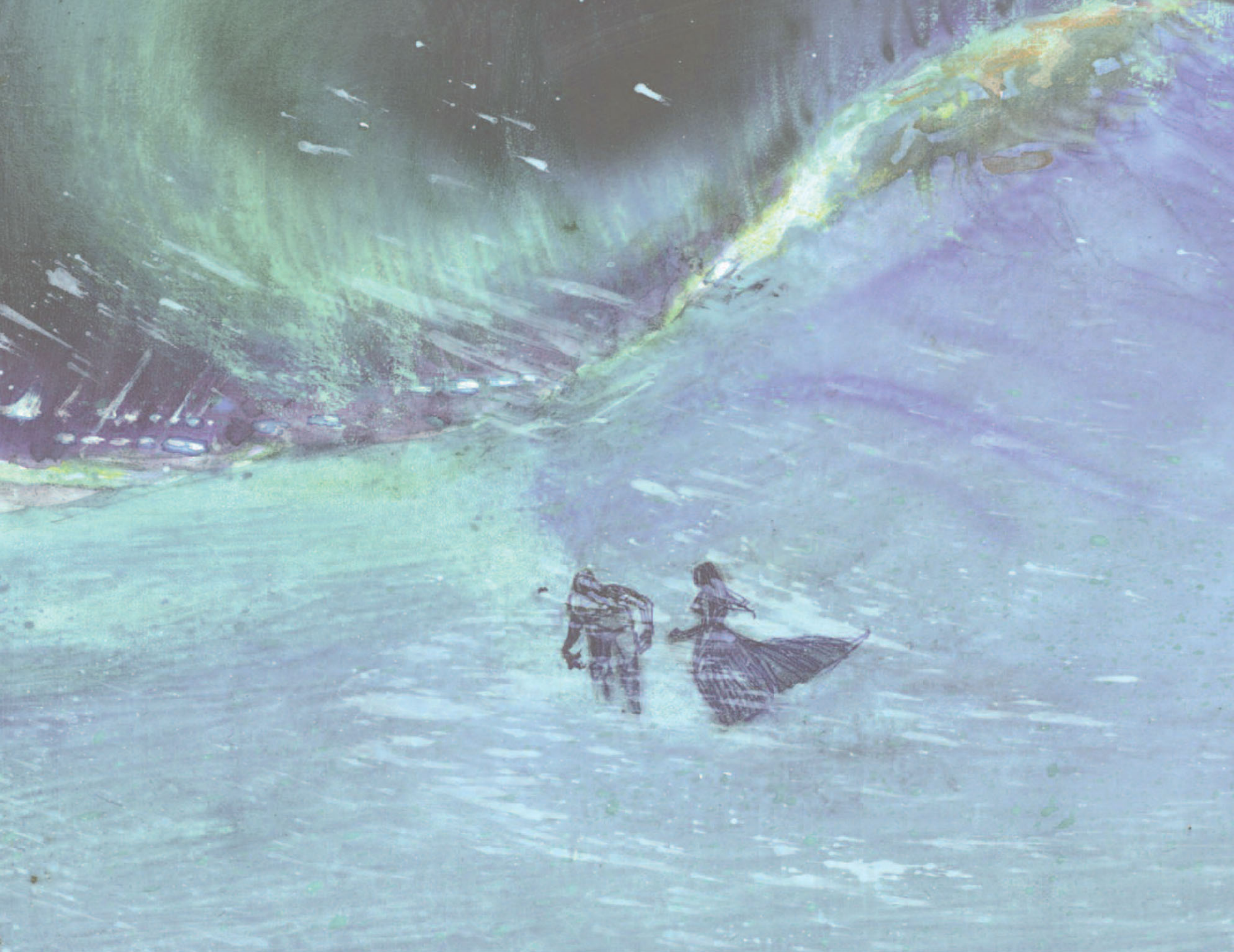
STEVE
NILES

BILL
SIENKIEWICZ

30 DAYS OF NIGHT™ BEYOND BARROW



IDW Publishing • San Diego, CA



30 Days of Night: Beyond Barrow

story: steve niles

art: bill sienkiewicz

letters: robbie robbins & neil uyetake

edits: chris ryall

collection edits & design: dene nee



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Steve Niles & Ben Templesmith

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This volume collects *30 Days of Night: Beyond Barrow* issues 1 to 3.



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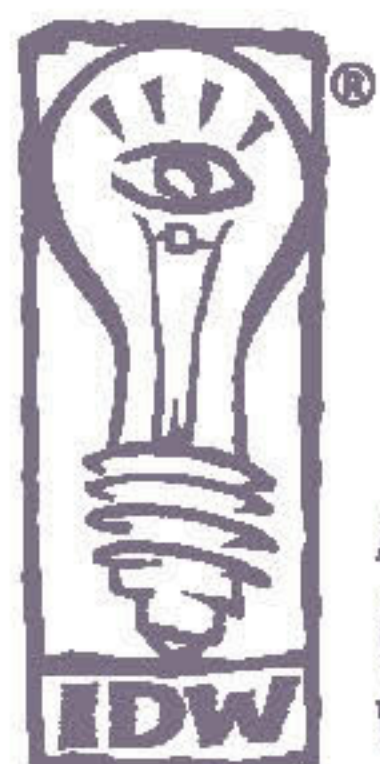


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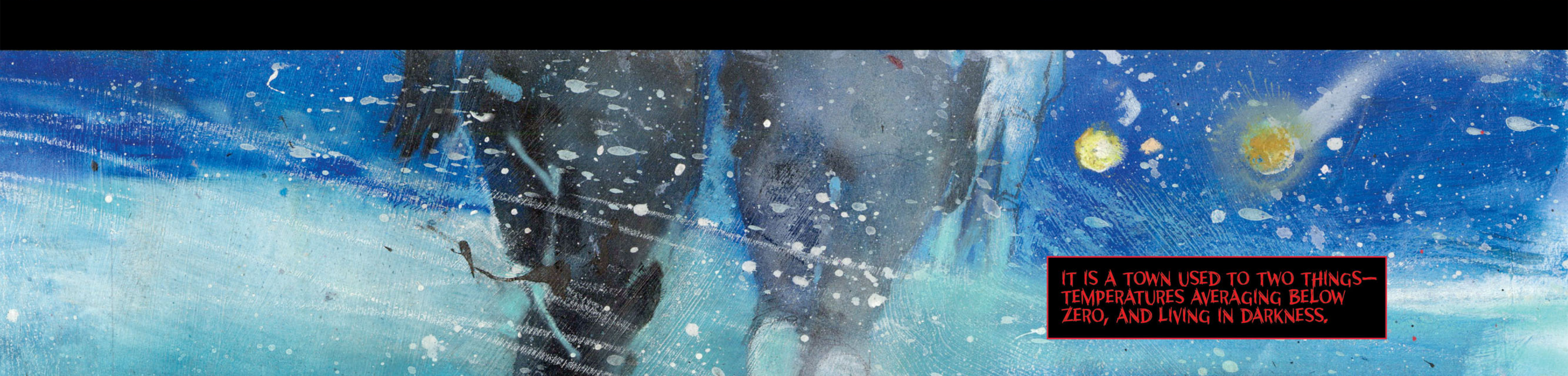
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An aerial, painterly view of Barrow, Alaska, showing a dense cluster of small, rectangular buildings with flat roofs, mostly in shades of white and light blue. The buildings are surrounded by a vast, icy landscape. The sky is a deep, dark blue with scattered white specks, suggesting a starry night or a very clear, cold sky. The overall style is impressionistic, with visible brushstrokes and a cool color palette.

JUST OUTSIDE BARROW, ALASKA.

THE NORTHERNMOST COMMUNITY IN NORTH AMERICA
ON THE CHUKCHI SEA COAST, TEN MILES SOUTH OF
POINT BARROW, FROM WHICH IT TAKES ITS NAME.

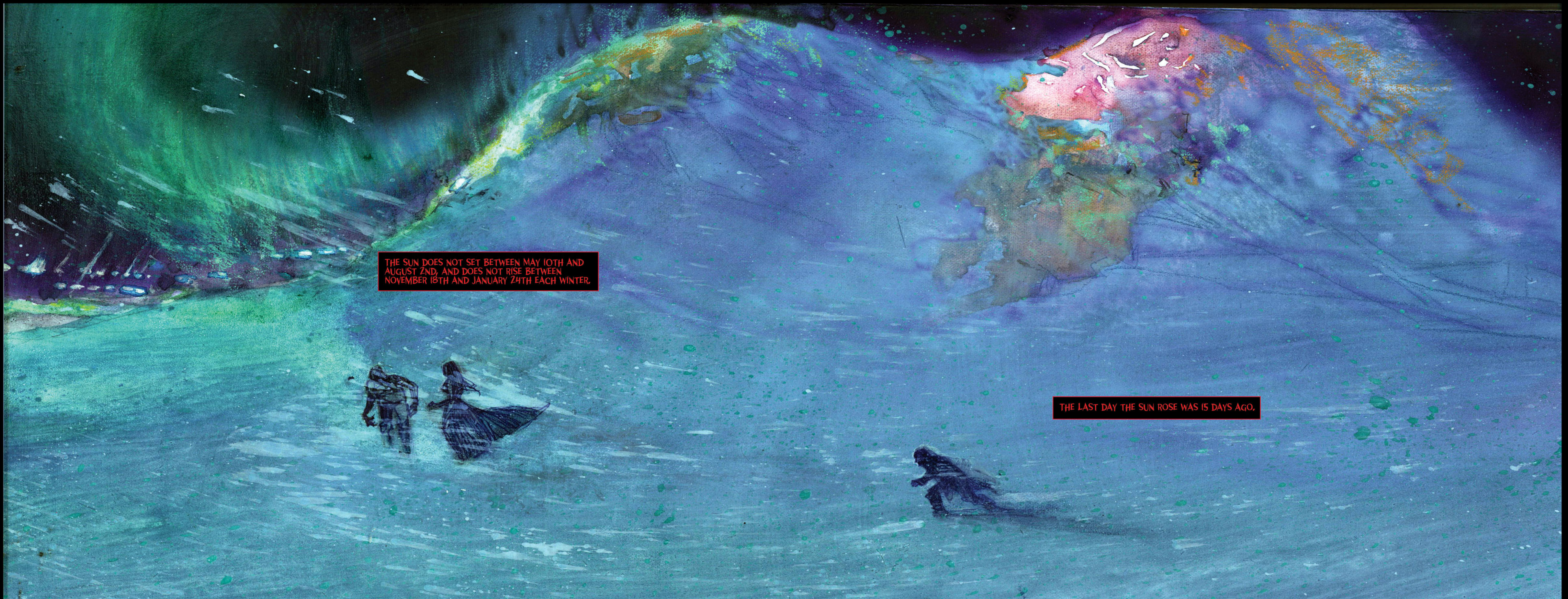
A close-up, painterly view of a snowy landscape. The scene is dominated by deep blues and whites, with a few small, bright yellow lights visible in the distance, possibly representing the sun or moon reflecting off the snow. The brushstrokes are thick and expressive, creating a sense of texture and depth.

IT IS A TOWN USED TO TWO THINGS—
TEMPERATURES AVERAGING BELOW
ZERO, AND LIVING IN DARKNESS.

A close-up, painterly view of three vampires in a snowy landscape. The vampires have pale, greyish skin and long, dark hair. They are all wearing red scarves or cloths around their necks. The vampire in the center is looking down, while the one on the left is looking towards the viewer with a menacing expression. The vampire on the right is looking down. The background is a snowy, icy landscape with a blue sky. The overall style is dark and atmospheric, with a focus on the vampires' features and the cold environment.

MAKE THAT THREE THINGS
THEY'VE GOTTEN USED TO.

THE RESIDENTS OF BARROW HAVE ALSO BECOME
TRAGICALLY ACCUSTOMED TO VAMPIRES.

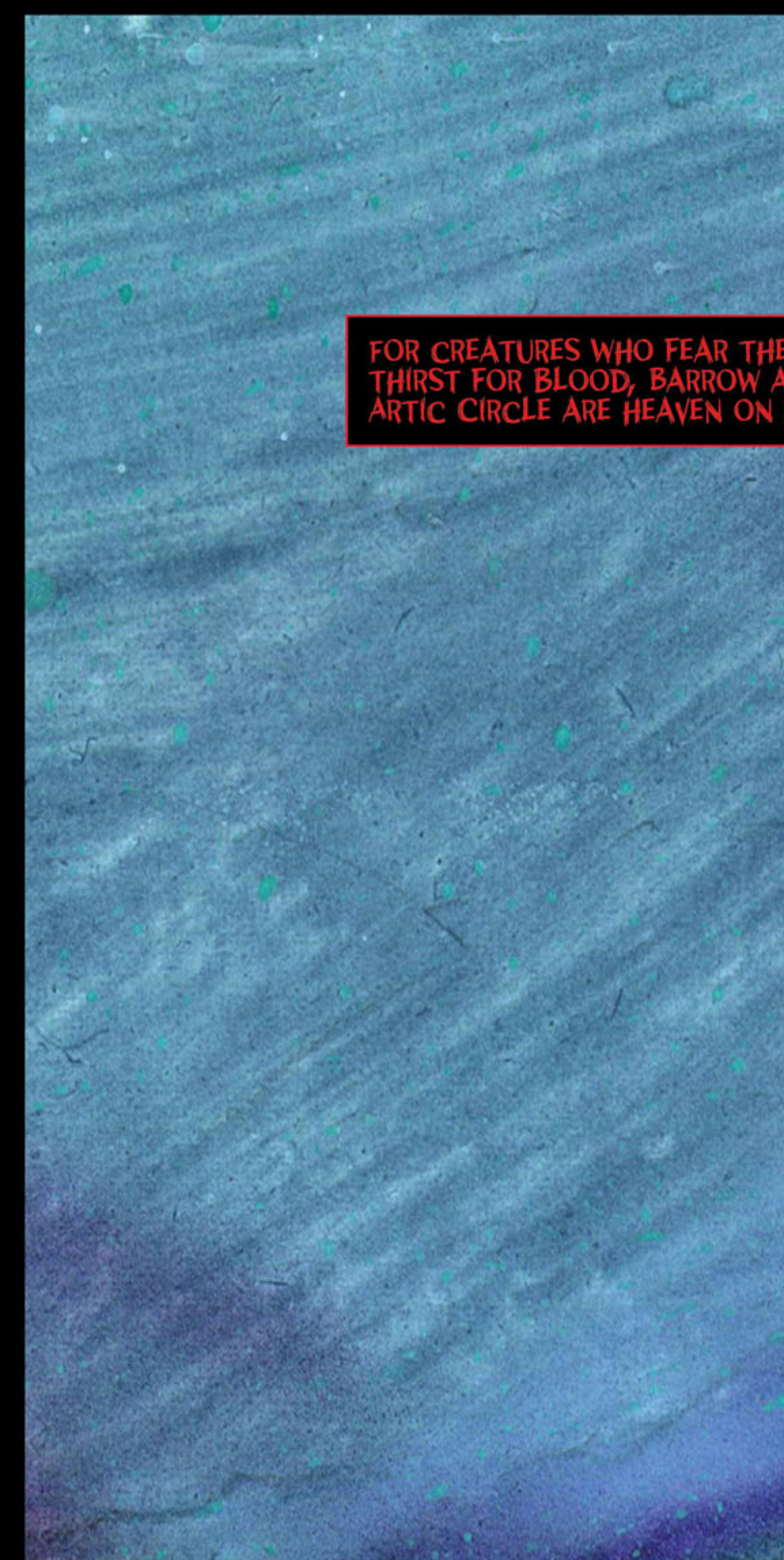


THE SUN DOES NOT SET BETWEEN MAY 10TH AND AUGUST 2ND, AND DOES NOT RISE BETWEEN NOVEMBER 18TH AND JANUARY 24TH EACH WINTER.

THE LAST DAY THE SUN ROSE WAS 15 DAYS AGO.



IT WILL REMAIN DARK FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER 15 DAYS.



FOR CREATURES WHO FEAR THE LIGHT AND THIRST FOR BLOOD, BARROW AND THE ENTIRE ARTIC CIRCLE ARE HEAVEN ON EARTH.



HELL ON EARTH, IF YOU ARE HUMAN.



WE SHOULD NOT BE HERE.

WE WILL NOT STAY LONG, JUST LONG ENOUGH TO FEED,

AND FILL OUR BELLIES,



THE TOWNSPEOPLE ARE PREPARED NOW AND THE ELDERS ARE WATCHING, ATTACKING THIS PLACE IS FORBIDDEN,

SO YOU'VE BEEN SAYING... AND YET YOU FOLLOWED ME HERE, SO SPARE ME YOUR LAST MINUTE PANIC.

WE WILL INVADE, FEED, AND THEN LEAVE, NOBODY, NOT EVEN OUR OWN, WILL BE THE WISER,



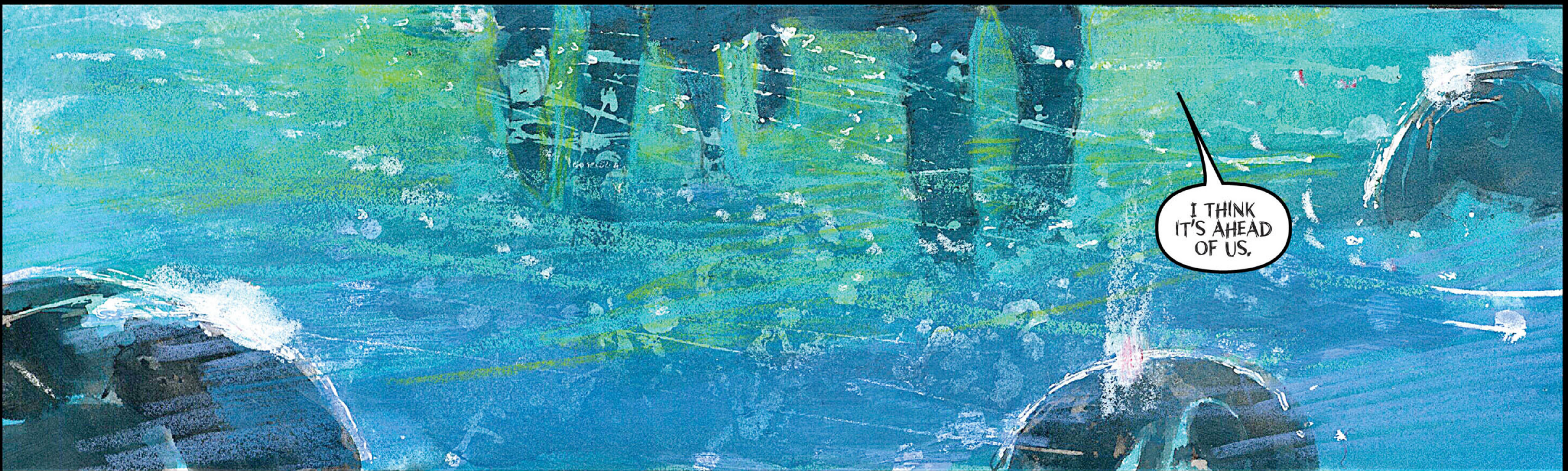
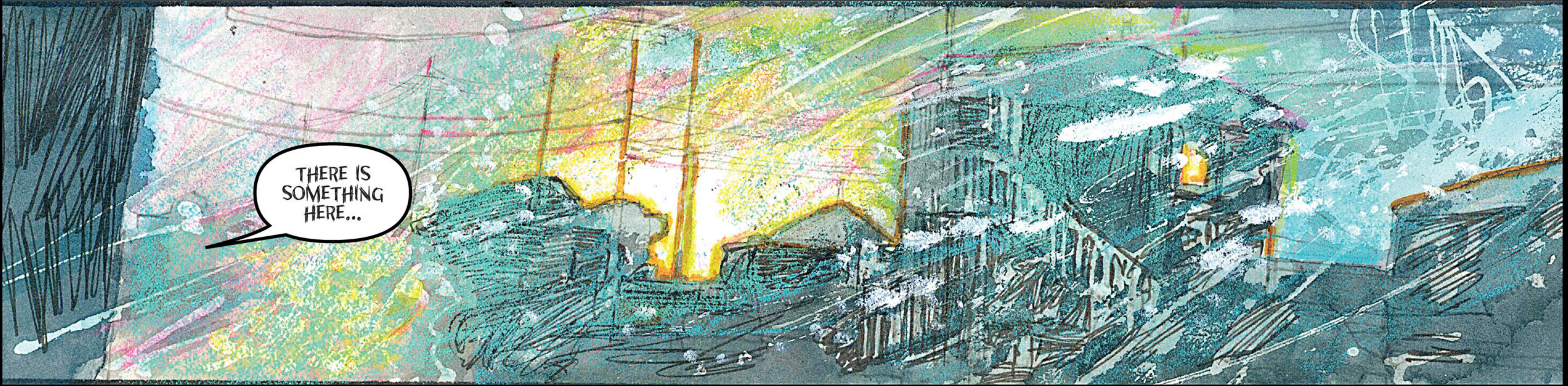
HEY...

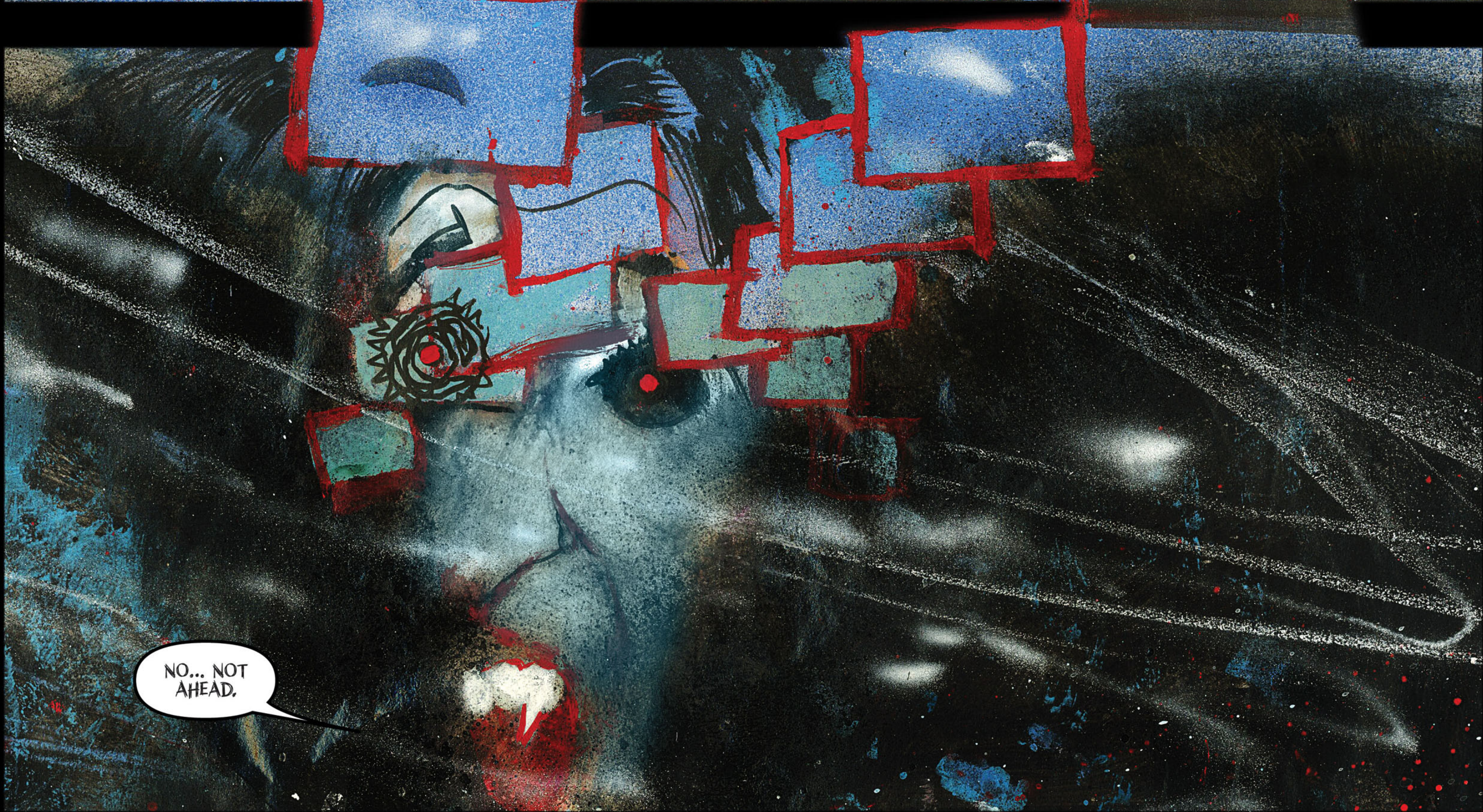
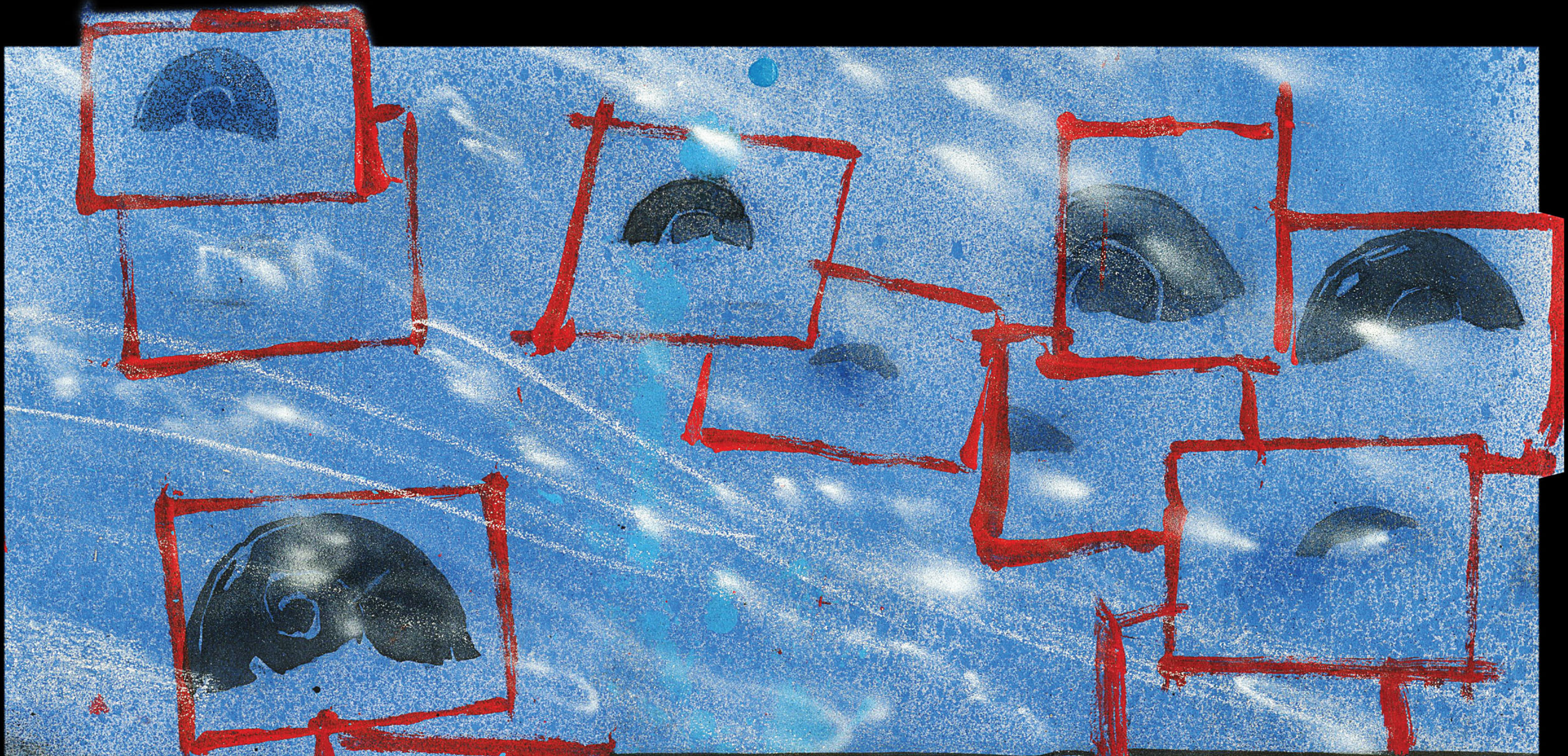


A PLANE IS LANDING,

LET THEM COME,









WHAT? WHO?!
WHAT ARE
THEY...?



NO,



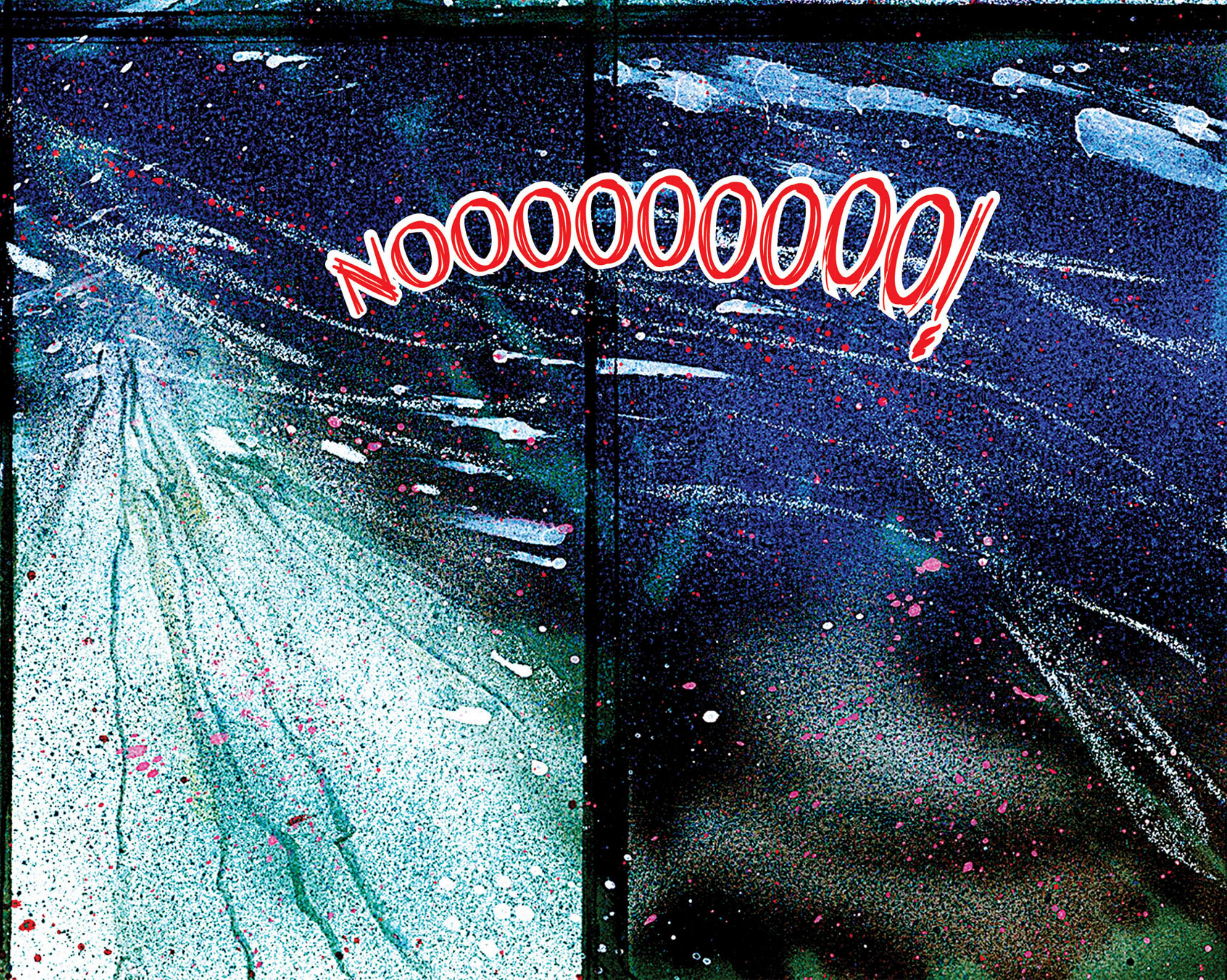
PLEASE,
I BEG...



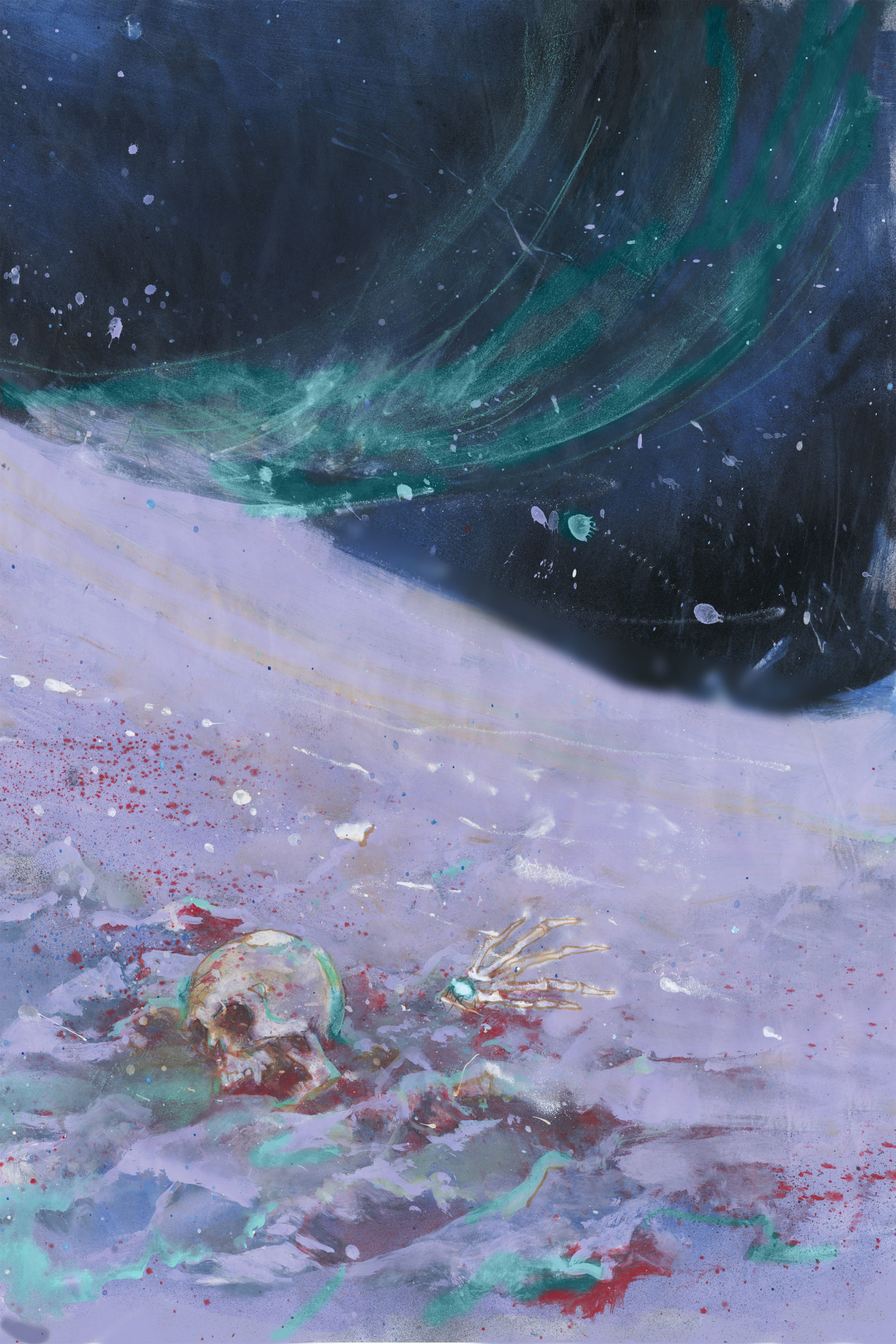
...NO...



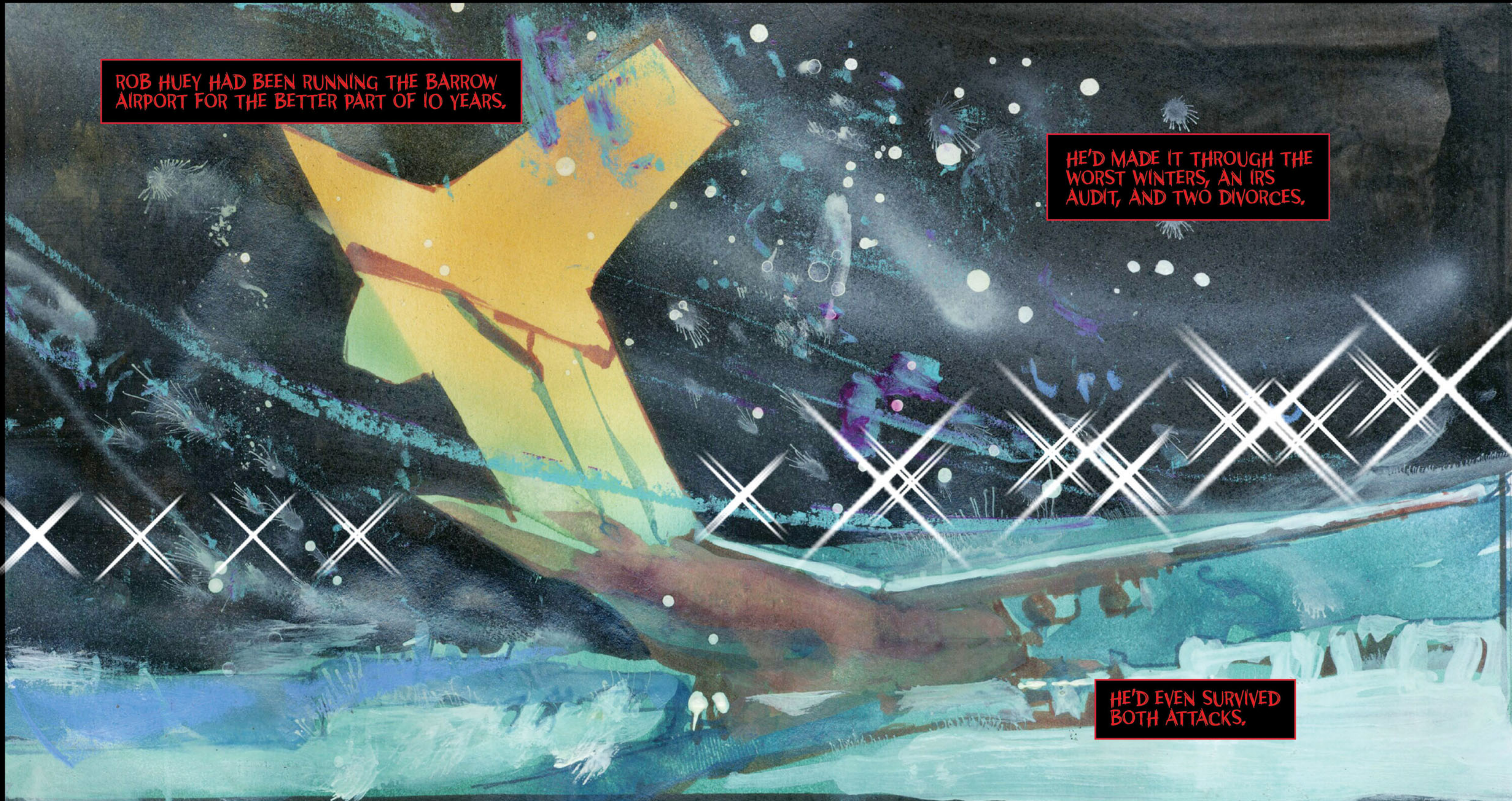
...PLEASE...



Noooooooooo!



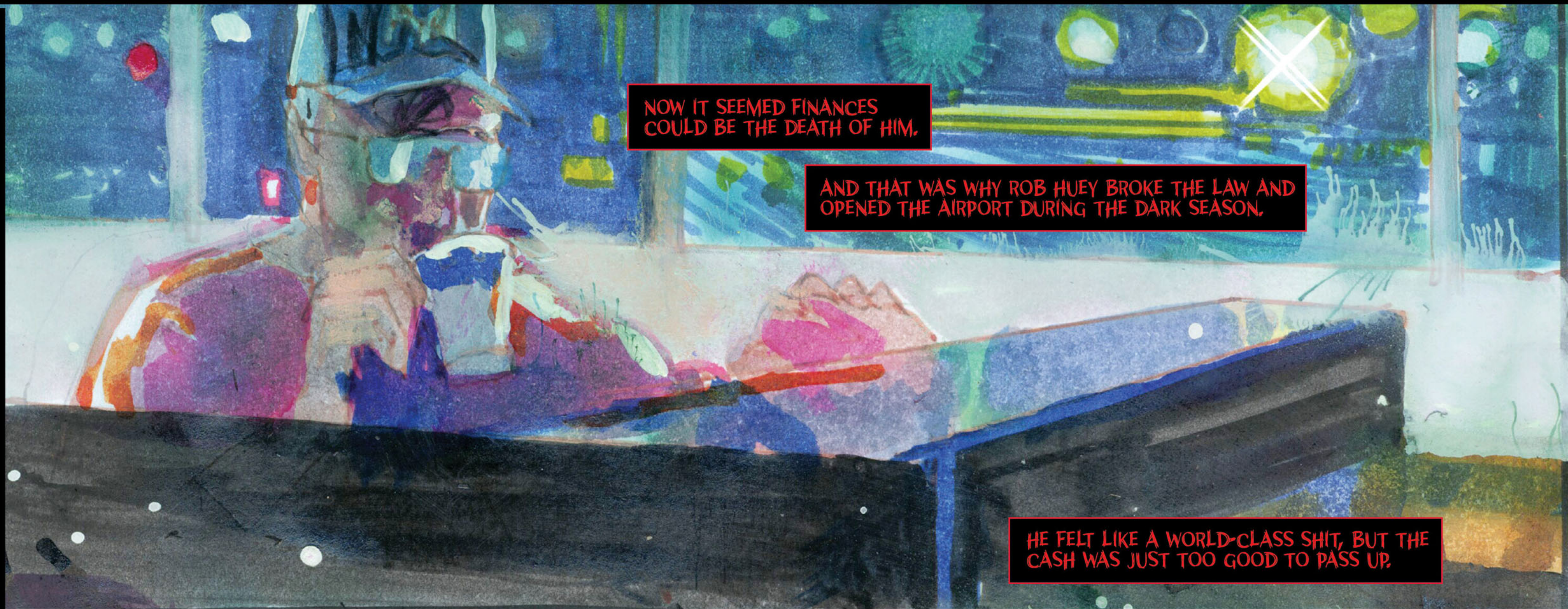




ROB HUEY HAD BEEN RUNNING THE BARROW AIRPORT FOR THE BETTER PART OF 10 YEARS.

HE'D MADE IT THROUGH THE WORST WINTERS, AN IRS AUDIT, AND TWO DIVORCES.

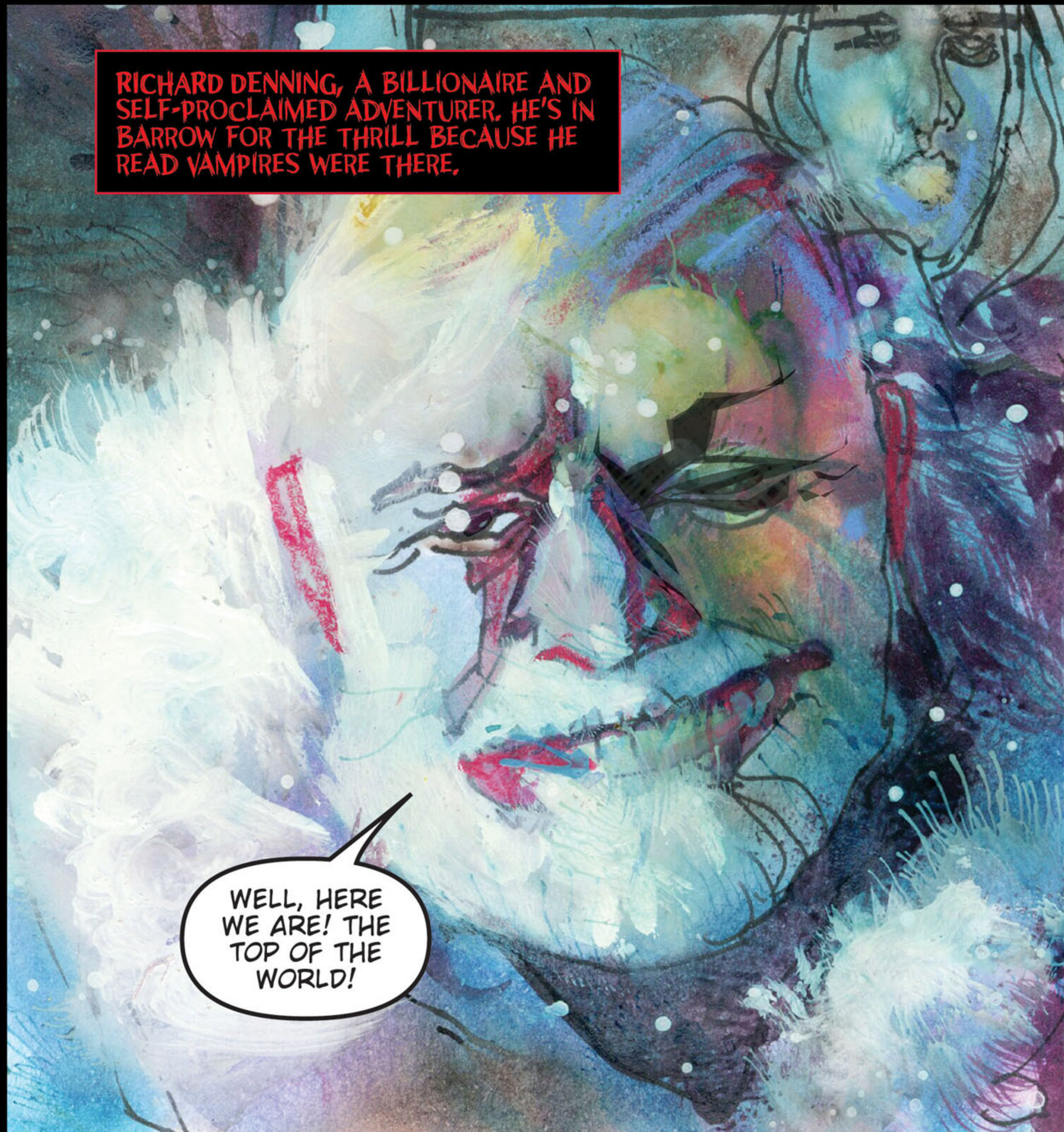
HE'D EVEN SURVIVED BOTH ATTACKS.



NOW IT SEEMED FINANCES COULD BE THE DEATH OF HIM.

AND THAT WAS WHY ROB HUEY BROKE THE LAW AND OPENED THE AIRPORT DURING THE DARK SEASON.

HE FELT LIKE A WORLD-CLASS SHIT, BUT THE CASH WAS JUST TOO GOOD TO PASS UP.



RICHARD DENNING, A BILLIONAIRE AND SELF-PROCLAIMED ADVENTURER, HE'S IN BARROW FOR THE THRILL BECAUSE HE READ VAMPIRES WERE THERE.

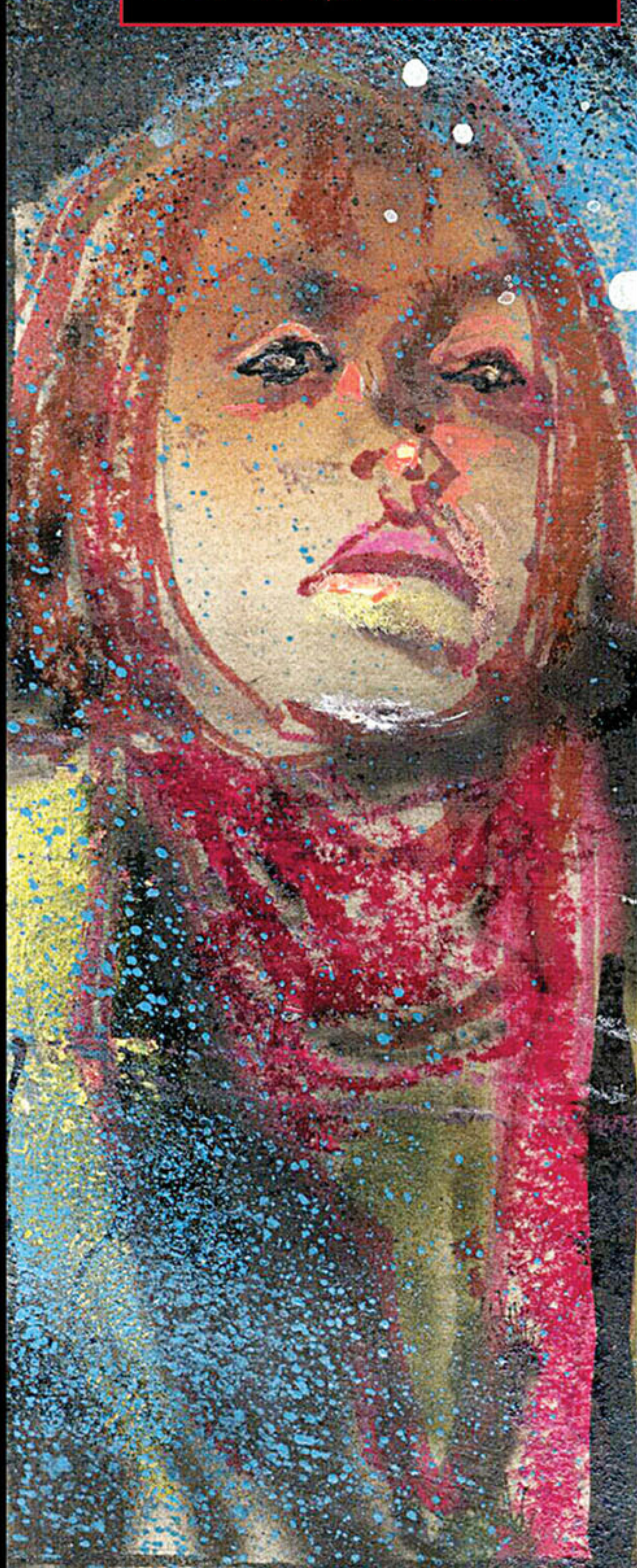
WELL, HERE WE ARE! THE TOP OF THE WORLD!



KELLY DENNING, RICHARD'S WIFE, KELLY SHOWED HIM STELLA'S BOOK AND THAT'S WHAT GOT THE IDEA ROLLING IN HIS HEAD. A COUPLE YEARS BEFORE, RICHARD AND KELLY CAMPED NEAR AREA 51 TRYING TO GET UFO PICTURES, AND FLEW OVER THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE LAST YEAR. NOTHING HAPPENED.

IT'S TWO IN THE AFTERNOON AND DARK AS MIDNIGHT! HOW FUN!

KELLY DENNING, DAUGHTER OF RICHARD AND KELLEY, WOULD RATHER BE ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD.



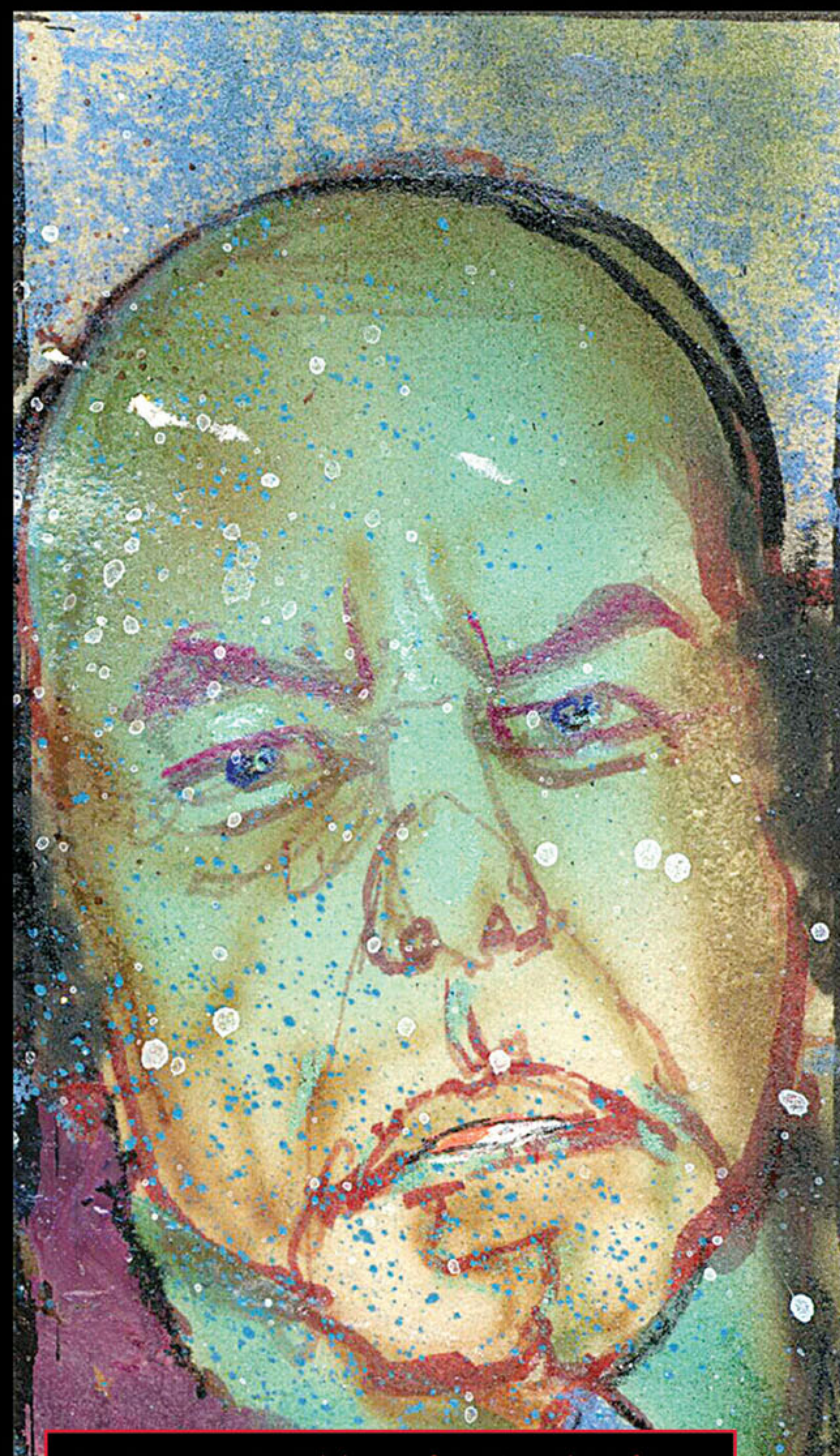
CHRIS MILLER AND HIS LATEST GIRLFRIEND, TINA MARROW, THEY CAME ALONG BECAUSE THEY SEE THEMSELVES AS OPEN FOR ANYTHING. UNFORTUNATELY, THEIR ADVENTURES HAVEN'T GOTTEN MUCH FURTHER THAN DRUNKEN VEGAS WEEKENDS AND A SPA IN ARIZONA WHERE TINA CHEATED ON CHRIS AND HAD SEX WITH A MASSEUSE.



NAT GILMORE, HE WORKS FOR RICHARD. HE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO COME ALONG ON THIS RIDICULOUS FOOL'S ERRAND.



SCOTT POWELL, HE'S RICHARD'S BEST FRIEND FROM COLLEGE AND INTRODUCED CHRIS AND RICHARD. HE'S SLEPT WITH BOTH TINA AND KELLY. SCOTT LIKES GUNS AND PHOTOGRAPHY AND PLANS TO BE THE FIRST HUMAN TO PHOTOGRAPH A REAL AND FOR TRUE VAMPIRE... DEAD OR ALIVE.



THIS SHOULD COVER THE LANDING, TAKE-OFF AND YOUR SILENCE.

DEAL. ARE YOU GOING TO NEED ANY TRANSPORTATION WHILE YOU'RE HERE IN BARROW?

WE DON'T PLAN ON SPENDING MUCH TIME IN TOWN... AND I BROUGHT MY OWN TRANSPORTATION.

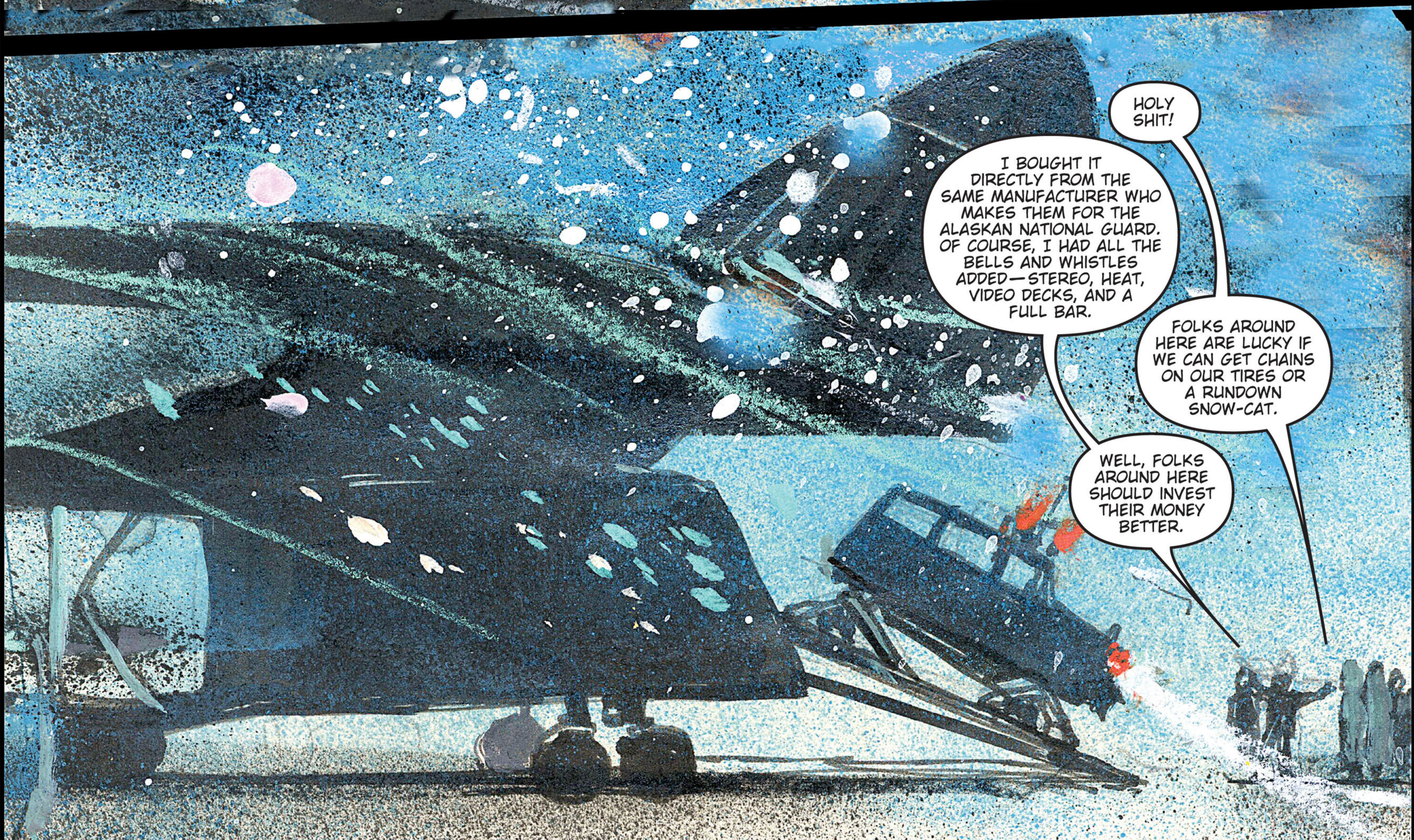


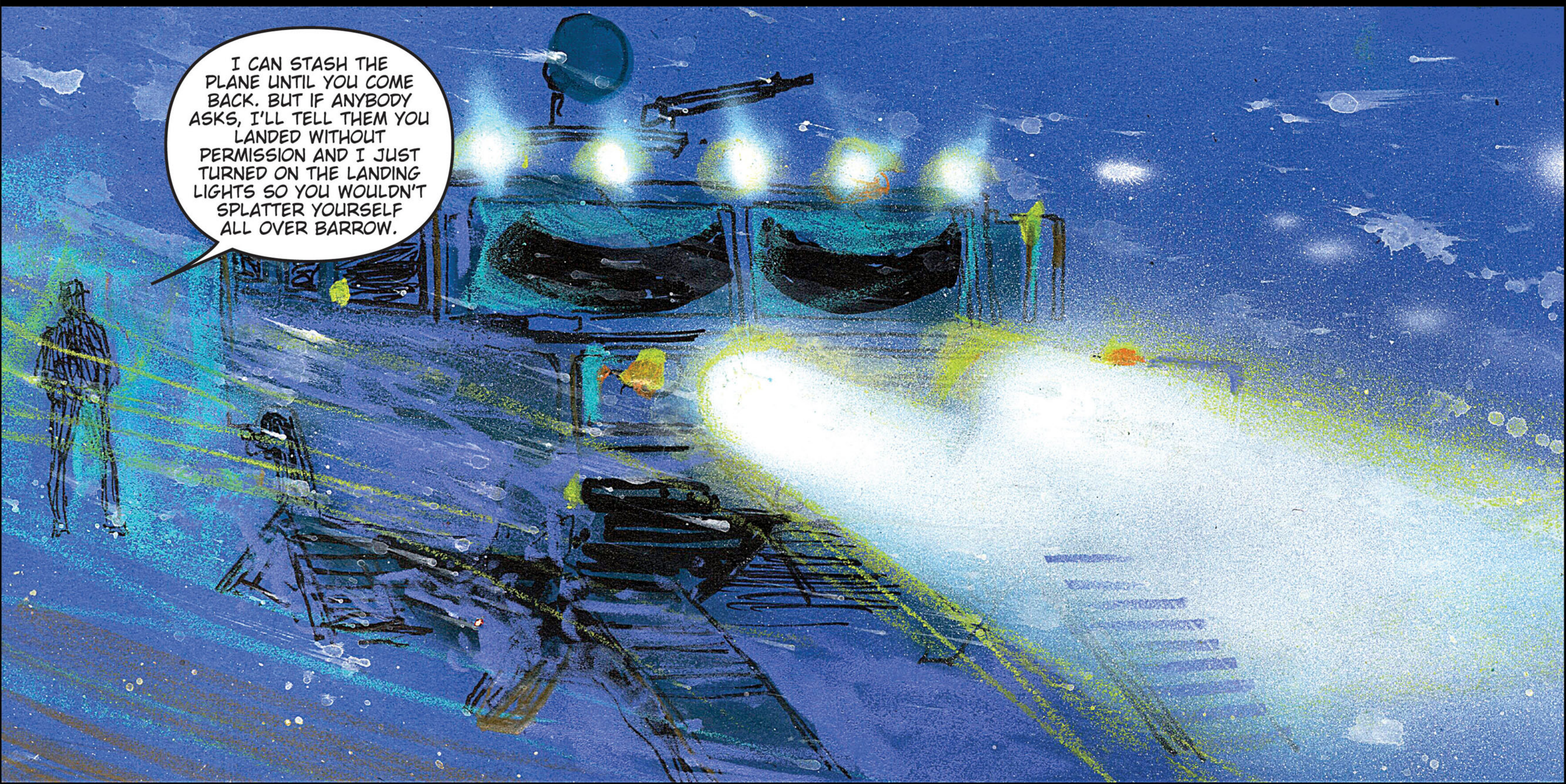
HOLY SHIT!

I BOUGHT IT DIRECTLY FROM THE SAME MANUFACTURER WHO MAKES THEM FOR THE ALASKAN NATIONAL GUARD. OF COURSE, I HAD ALL THE BELLS AND WHISTLES ADDED—STEREO, HEAT, VIDEO DECKS, AND A FULL BAR.

FOLKS AROUND HERE ARE LUCKY IF WE CAN GET CHAINS ON OUR TIRES OR A RUNDOWN SNOW-CAT.

WELL, FOLKS AROUND HERE SHOULD INVEST THEIR MONEY BETTER.





I CAN STASH THE PLANE UNTIL YOU COME BACK. BUT IF ANYBODY ASKS, I'LL TELL THEM YOU LANDED WITHOUT PERMISSION AND I JUST TURNED ON THE LANDING LIGHTS SO YOU WOULDN'T SPLATTER YOURSELF ALL OVER BARROW.



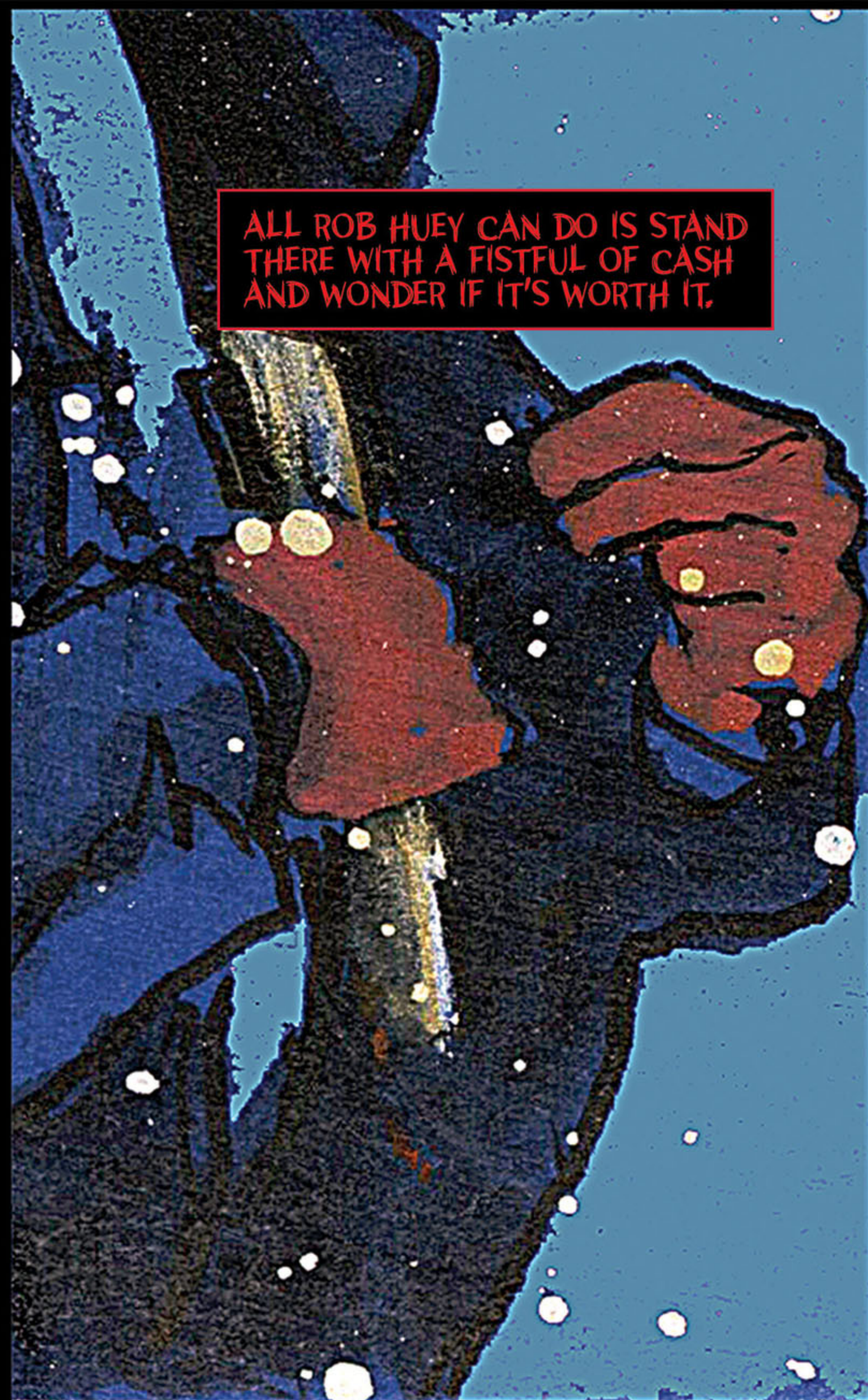
TELL THEM WHATEVER YOU LIKE. I'LL BACK YOU UP IF WE RUN INTO ANYONE IN TOWN.

EVERYBODY LOAD UP THE HUMMER!



TOWN?
YOU SAID YOU
WEREN'T GOING INTO
TOWN. BARROW IS IN
LOCKDOWN. YOU SHOW
UP AT THE GATES AND
THEY'LL KNOW I LET
YOU LAND!

AND THAT, MY
FRIEND, IS WHERE
WE TELL YOUR
LIE AND COVER
YOUR ASS.



ALL ROB HUEY CAN DO IS STAND
THERE WITH A FISTFUL OF CASH
AND WONDER IF IT'S WORTH IT.



EVEN HE KNOWS DEEP DOWN IF THESE
JACKASSES GO ANYWHERE BUT BARROW,
THEY'LL PROBABLY WIND UP DEAD.

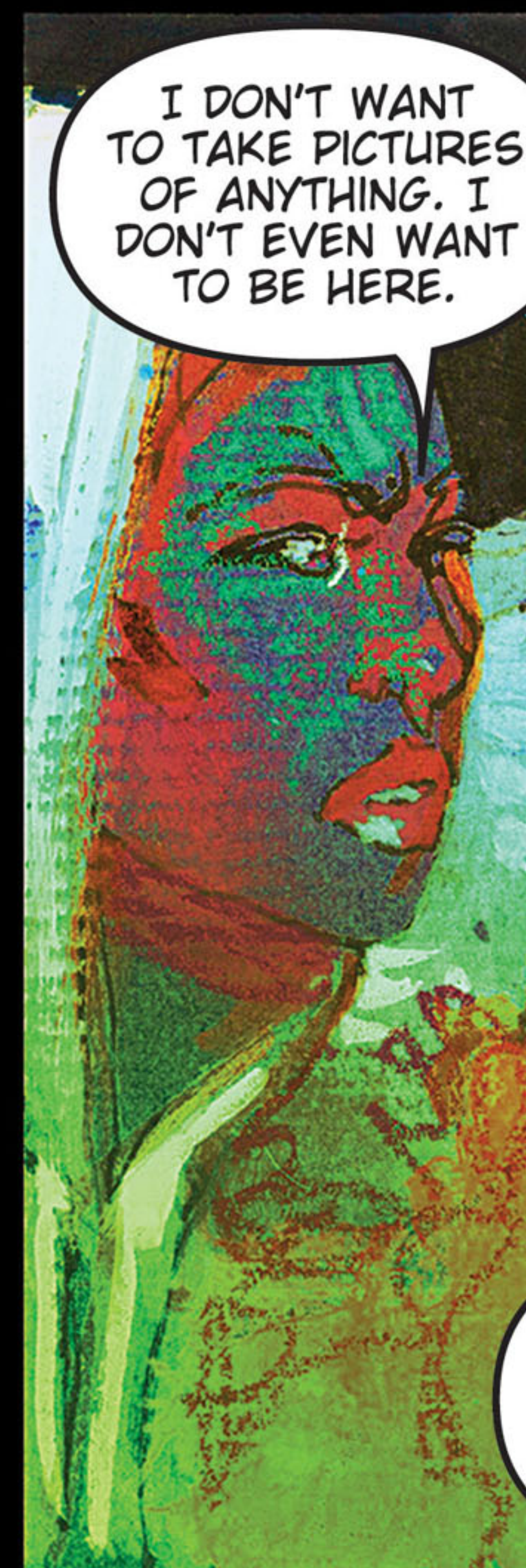
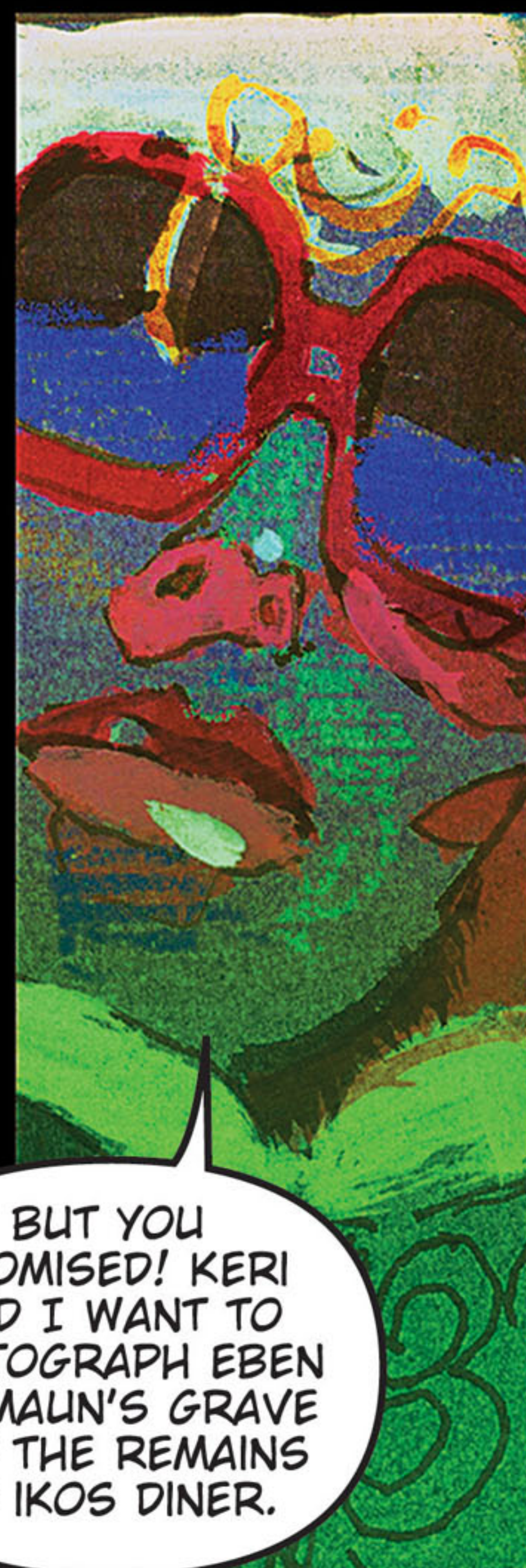


IF THE COLD DIDN'T GET THEM...

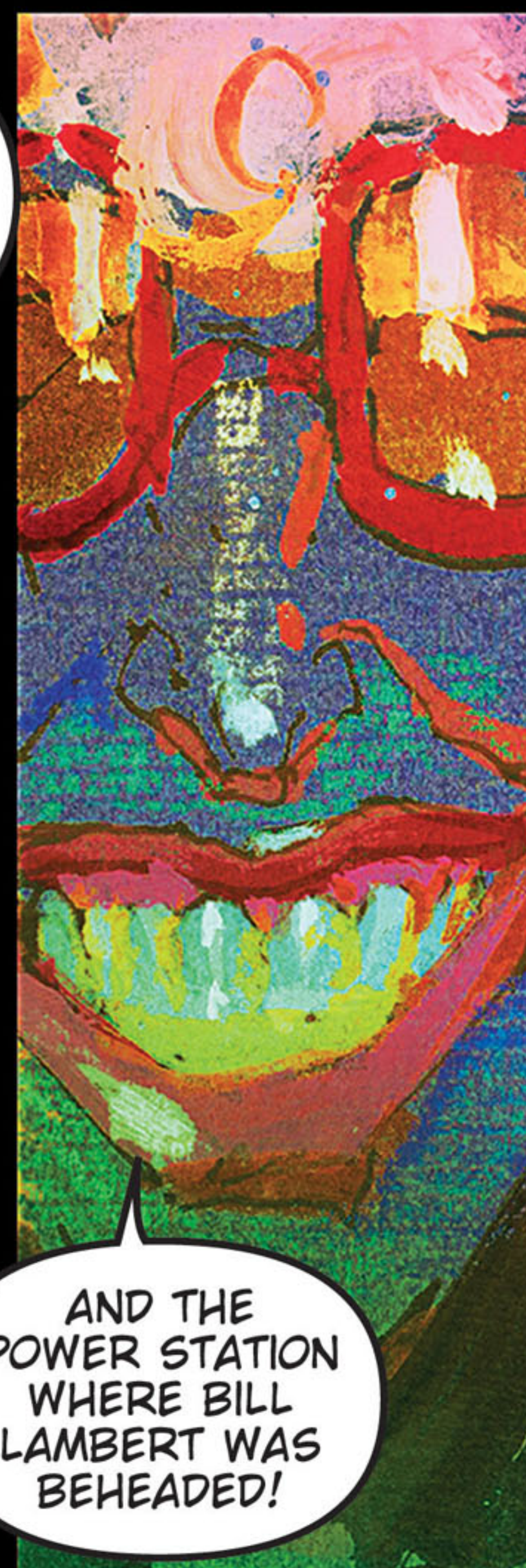
NOT THAT I WANT
TO DO THAT WHELP AT
THE AIRPORT ANY ADDED
HELP, BUT I DON'T CARE IF
WE GO INTO BARROW OR NOT.
IT'S TOO WELL-PROTECTED. IF
WE'RE GOING TO FIND ANY
REAL ACTION, IT'S GOING
TO BE OUTSIDE THE
FENCES.



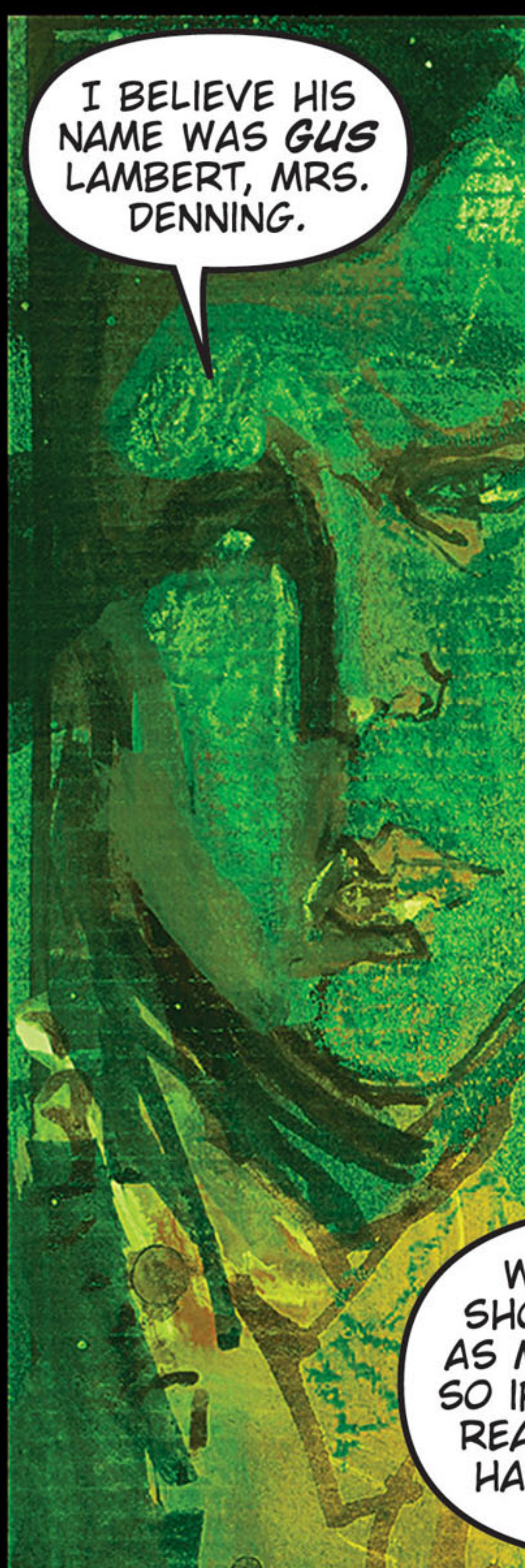
BUT YOU
PROMISED! KERI
AND I WANT TO
PHOTOGRAPH EBEN
OLEMALIN'S GRAVE
AND THE REMAINS
OF IKOS DINER.



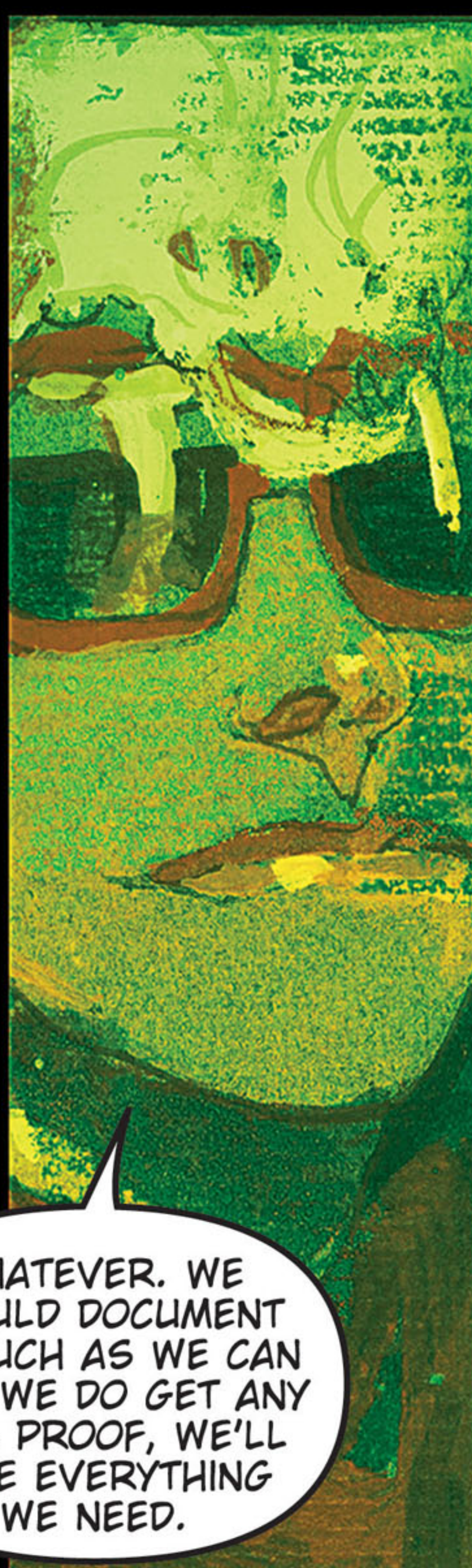
I DON'T WANT
TO TAKE PICTURES
OF ANYTHING. I
DON'T EVEN WANT
TO BE HERE.



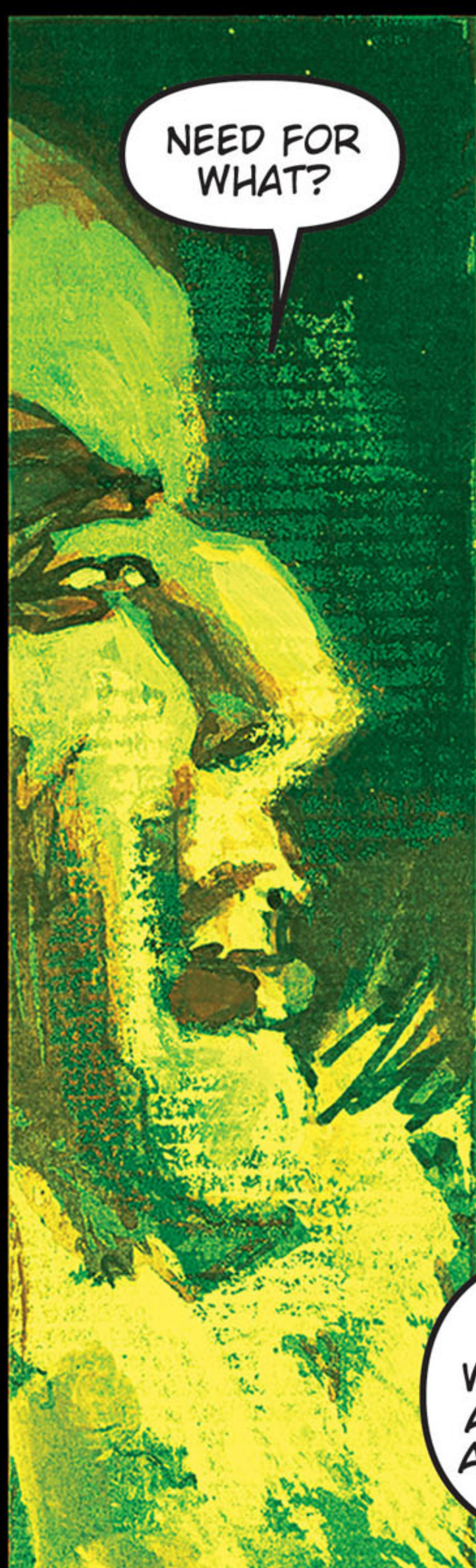
AND THE
POWER STATION
WHERE BILL
LAMBERT WAS
BEHEADED!



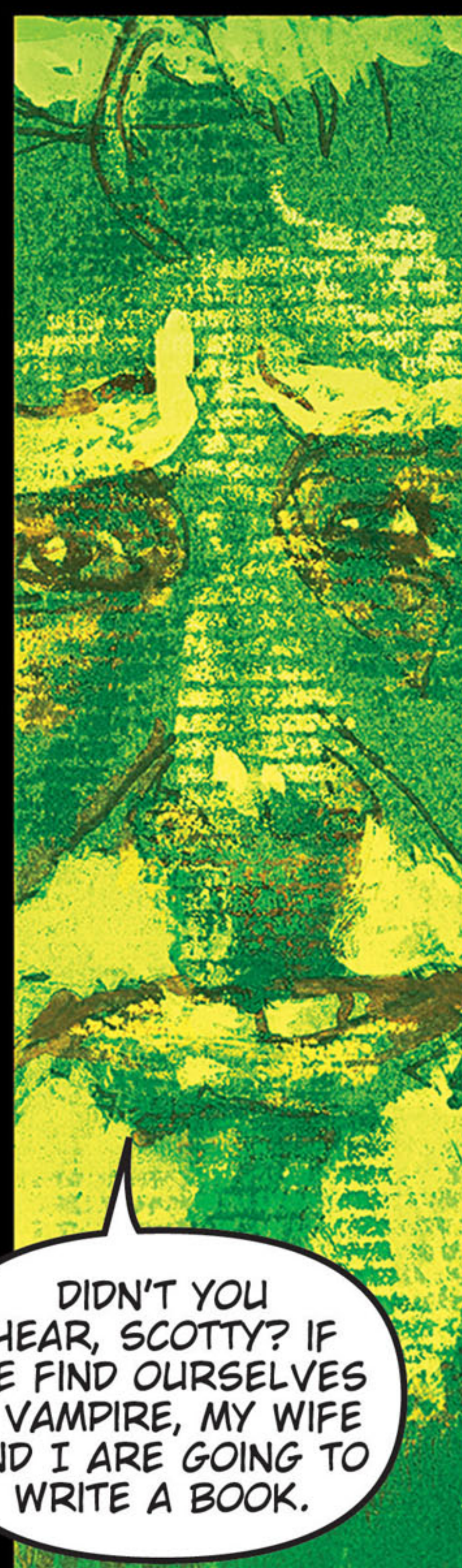
I BELIEVE HIS
NAME WAS **GUS**
LAMBERT, MRS.
DENNING.



WHATEVER. WE
SHOULD DOCUMENT
AS MUCH AS WE CAN
SO IF WE DO GET ANY
REAL PROOF, WE'LL
HAVE EVERYTHING
WE NEED.



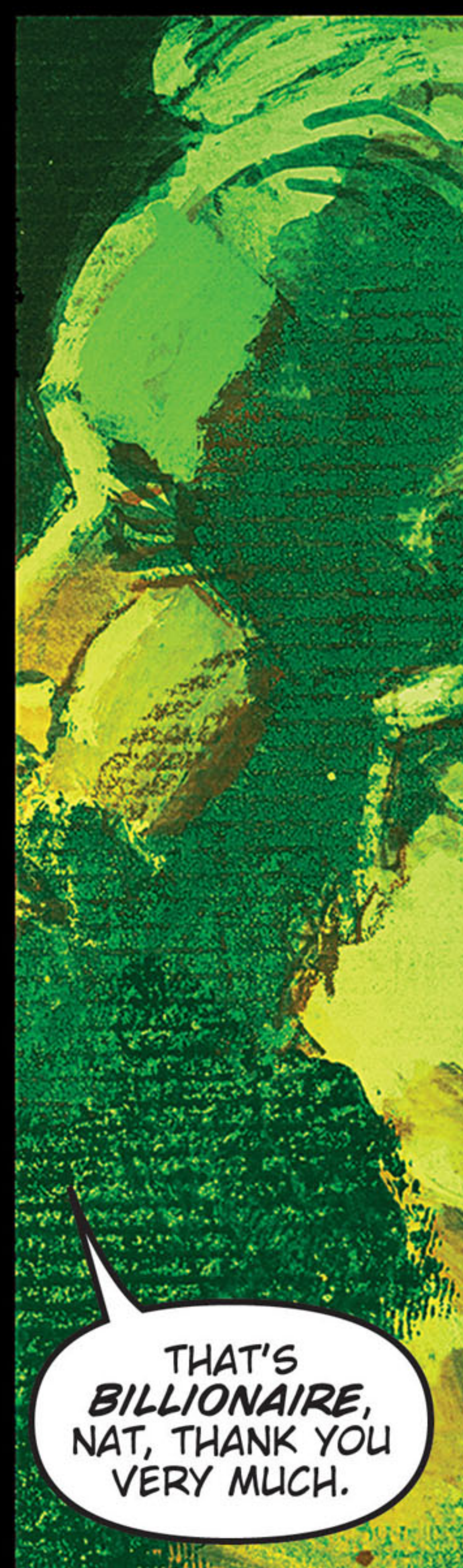
NEED FOR
WHAT?



DIDN'T YOU
HEAR, SCOTTY? IF
WE FIND OURSELVES
A VAMPIRE, MY WIFE
AND I ARE GOING TO
WRITE A BOOK.



MILLIONAIRE,
VAMPIRE-HUNTER,
AUTHOR.



THAT'S
BILLIONAIRE,
NAT, THANK YOU
VERY MUCH.





WHAT'S
YOUR
BUSINESS
HERE?



JUST
VISITING.

THIS AIN'T
EXACTLY TOURIST
SEASON.

JUST
WANT TO SEE
THE SIGHTS AND
WE'LL BE ON
OUR WAY.

YOU WANNA COME
INTO BARROW, YOU
GOTTA SHOW US SOME
IDENTIFICATION...



...AND YOUR
TEETH.



AND THEN, OUT OF NOWHERE...

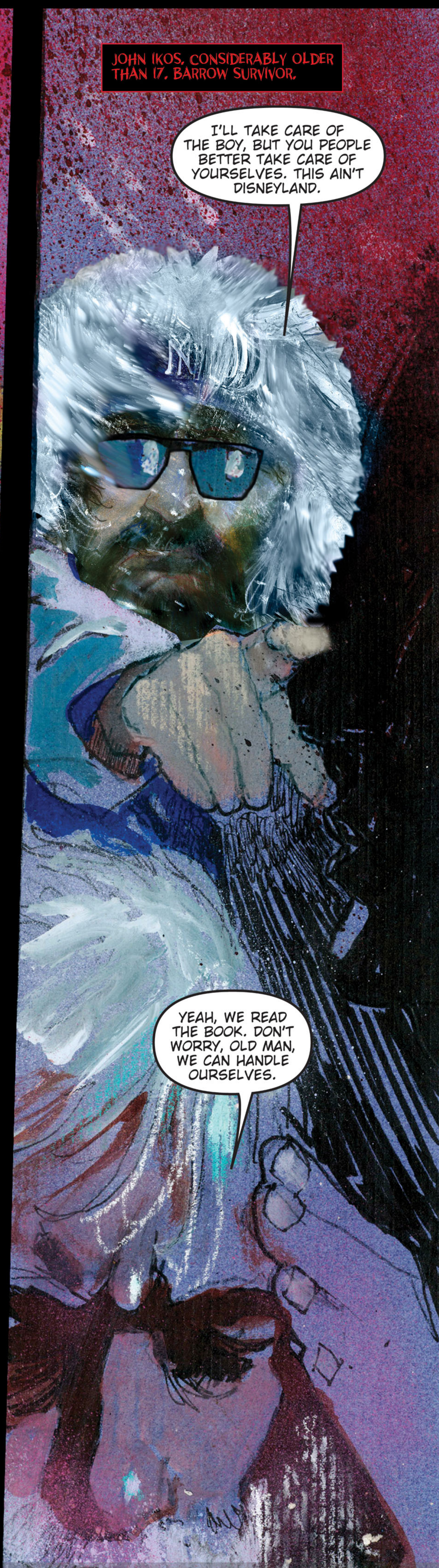
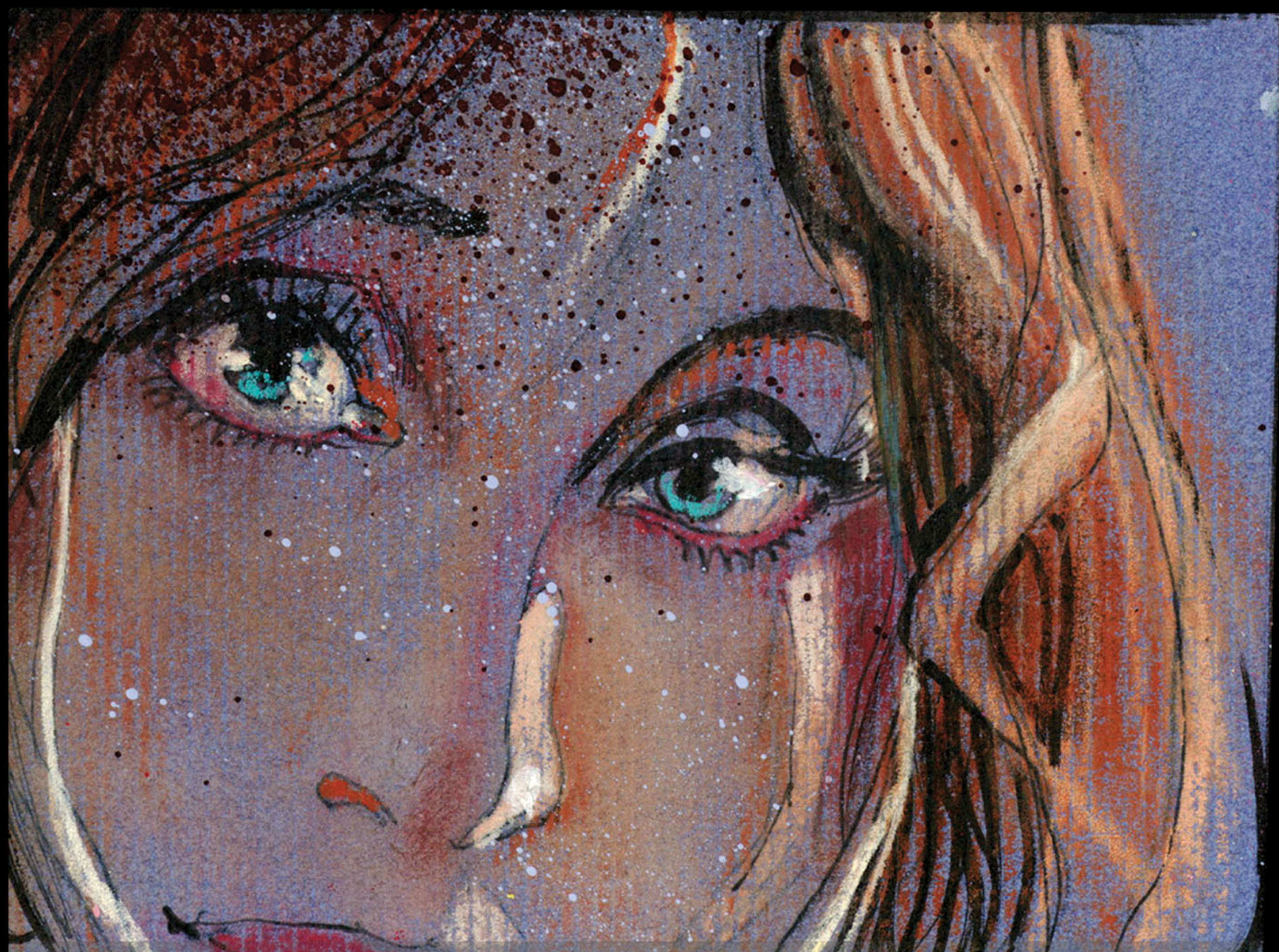
MARKUS KITKA, 17. BARROW SURVIVOR.

GET OUT OF
MY TOWN, YOU
GHOULISH SONS
OF BITCHES!

JOHN IKOS, CONSIDERABLY OLDER
THAN 17. BARROW SURVIVOR.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THE BOY, BUT YOU PEOPLE
BETTER TAKE CARE OF
YOURSELVES. THIS AIN'T
DISNEYLAND.

YEAH, WE READ
THE BOOK. DON'T
WORRY, OLD MAN,
WE CAN HANDLE
OURSELVES.







POOR, STUPID
BASTARDS. I
ALMOST FEEL
SORRY FOR
THEM.

TO BE CONTINUED...



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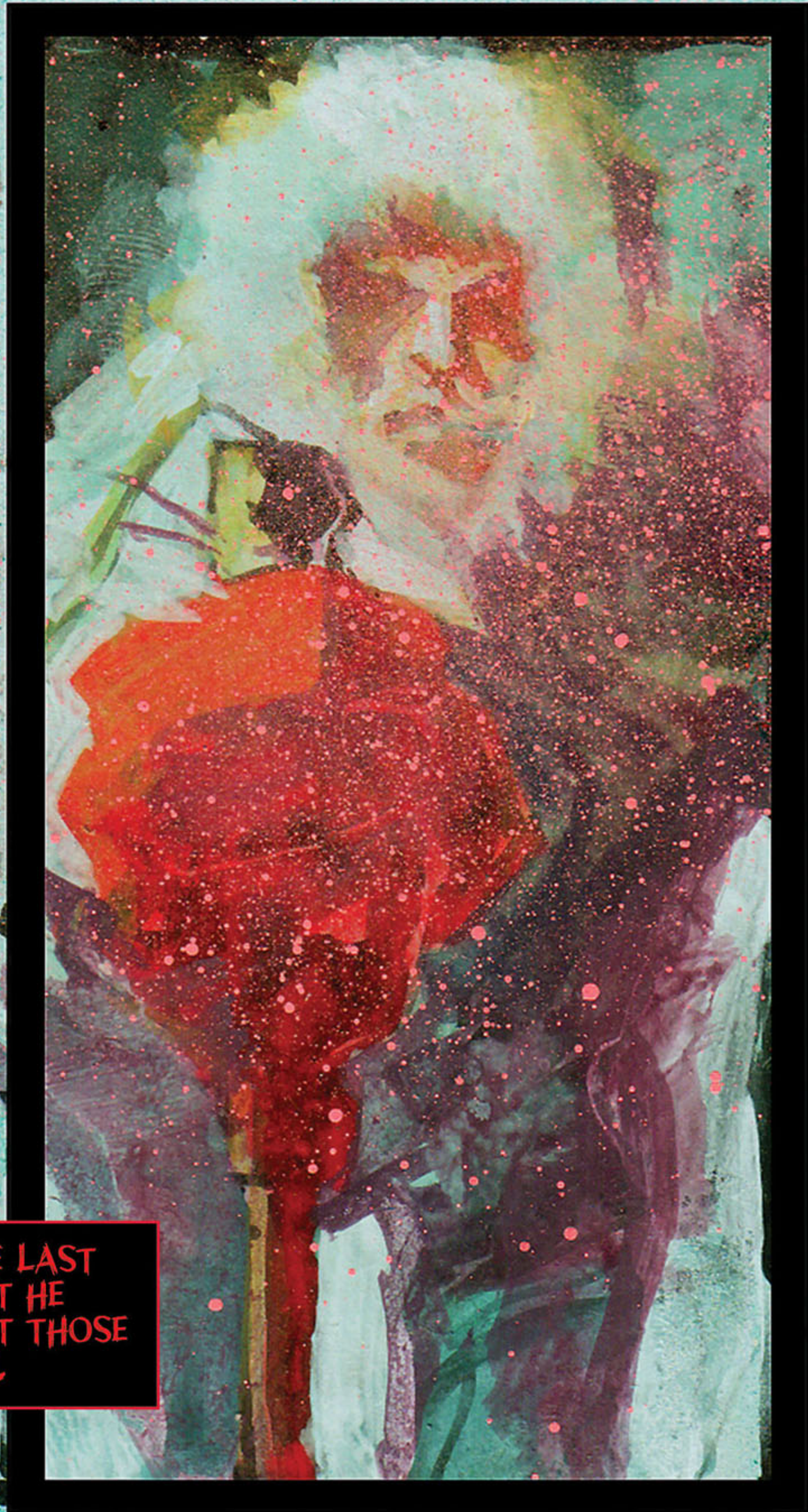
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JUST OUTSIDE OF BARROW,

MARCUS KITKA'S FATHER BRIAN IS THE CURRENT LAW IN BARROW. BEFORE HIM, EBEN AND STELLA OLEMAUN RAN THE SHOW.



HE WAS JUST A BOY WHEN THE LAST MAJOR ATTACK HAPPENED, BUT HE STILL HAD NIGHTMARES ABOUT THOSE WHO DIED RETURNING FOR HIM.

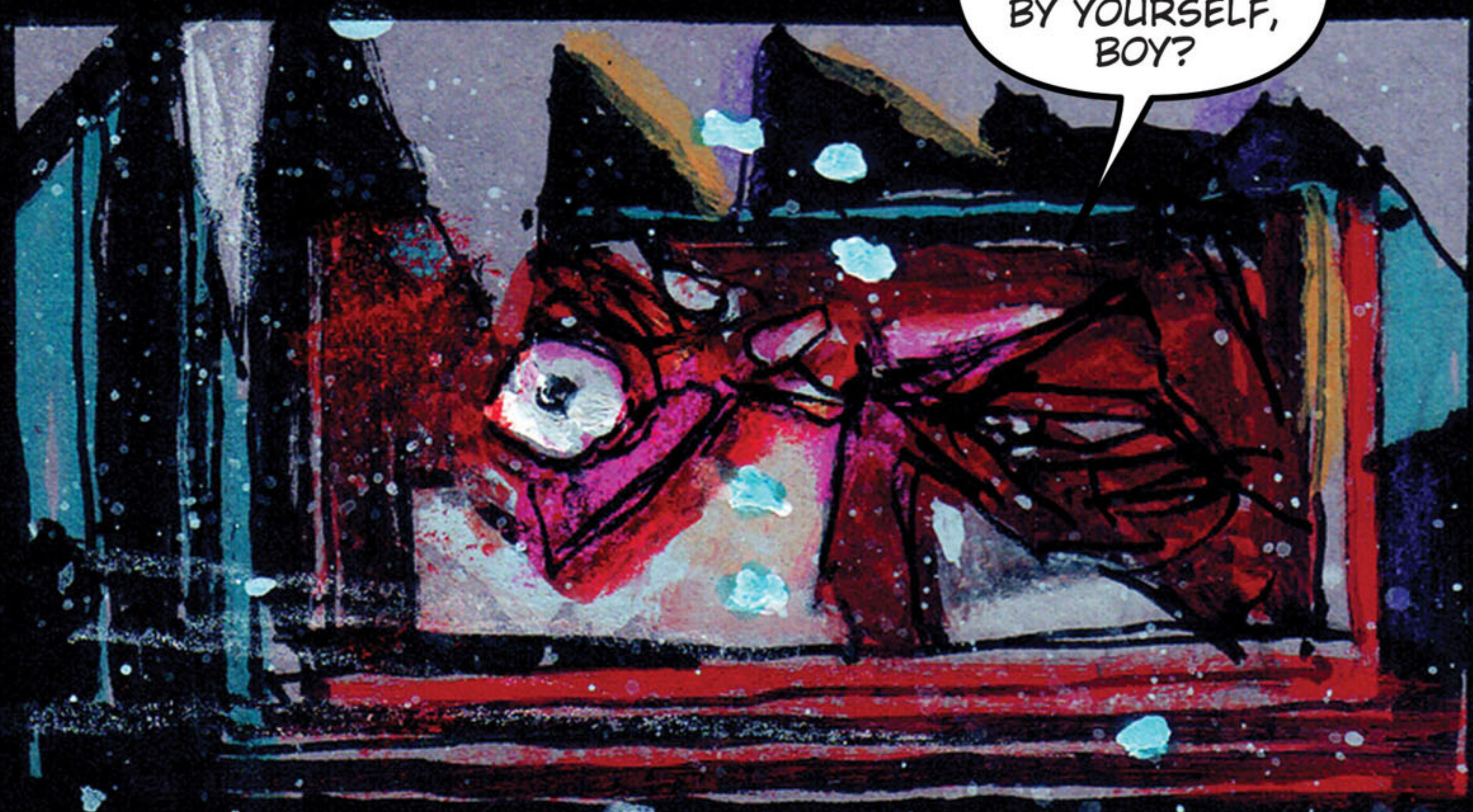


HE GOT ALONG WITH HIS FATHER,
BUT THEY WEREN'T AS CLOSE AS
THEY WERE BACK THEN. THE JOB
TOOK HIS FATHER AWAY.



AFTER THAT ATTACK, DEFENDING
BARROW DURING THE DARK MONTHS
BECAME A YEAR-ROUND JOB.

BAM BAM BAM



KITKA!
WHAT'CHOO
DOING OUT HERE
BY YOURSELF,
BOY?



CAN WE
TALK?

HE'D KNOWN THE GRIZZLY
OLD BADGER JOHN IKOS
HIS WHOLE LIFE, TOO.

HE WAS THERE WITH MARCUS
AND HIS FATHER THE NIGHT
THE LAST ATTACK ENDED.



OKAY, MARCUS... TALK.

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT THOSE PEOPLE WHO CAME THROUGH.

THINKING ABOUT THAT DAUGHTER OR THE JACKASS YOU PUNCHED?



WHY'D WE LET THEM GO OUT THERE?

'CAUSE IT AIN'T OUR BUSINESS AND THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN TO US, ANYWAY.

BUT THEY'LL GET KILLED OUT THERE.

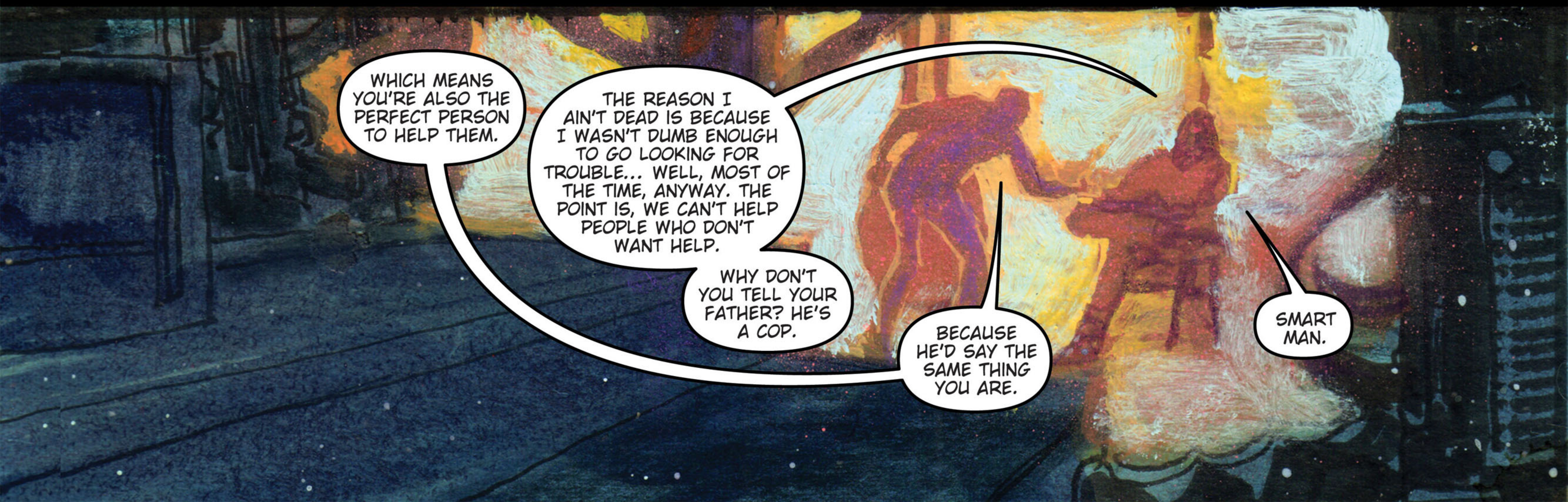
IF THE COLD DON'T, SOMETHIN' ELSE IS BOUND TO COME ALONG. IT'S CALLED THINNING THE HERD OR NATURAL SELECTION.



CYNICAL, MUCH?



PFFT. YOU LITTLE PUNK. WHEN YOU'VE FOUGHT TO LIVE AS MANY TIMES AS I HAVE, YOU GET TO BE CYNICAL.



WHICH MEANS YOU'RE ALSO THE PERFECT PERSON TO HELP THEM.

THE REASON I AIN'T DEAD IS BECAUSE I WASN'T DUMB ENOUGH TO GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE... WELL, MOST OF THE TIME, ANYWAY. THE POINT IS, WE CAN'T HELP PEOPLE WHO DON'T WANT HELP.

WHY DON'T YOU TELL YOUR FATHER? HE'S A COP.

BECAUSE HE'D SAY THE SAME THING YOU ARE.

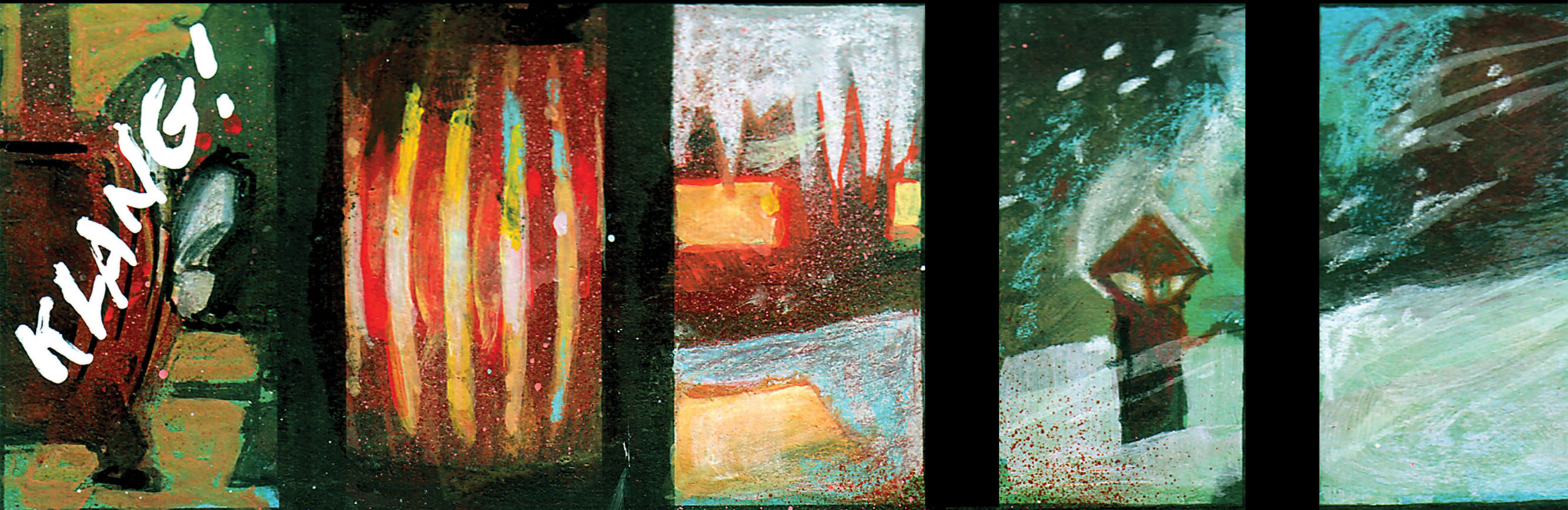
SMART MAN.



HAVE YOU EVER
HEARD OF... I'M NOT
SURE HOW TO SAY IT IN
ENGLISH, BUT IN INUIT
IT'S **UNNUAR
KRETIRARLUGO
AMAROK?**

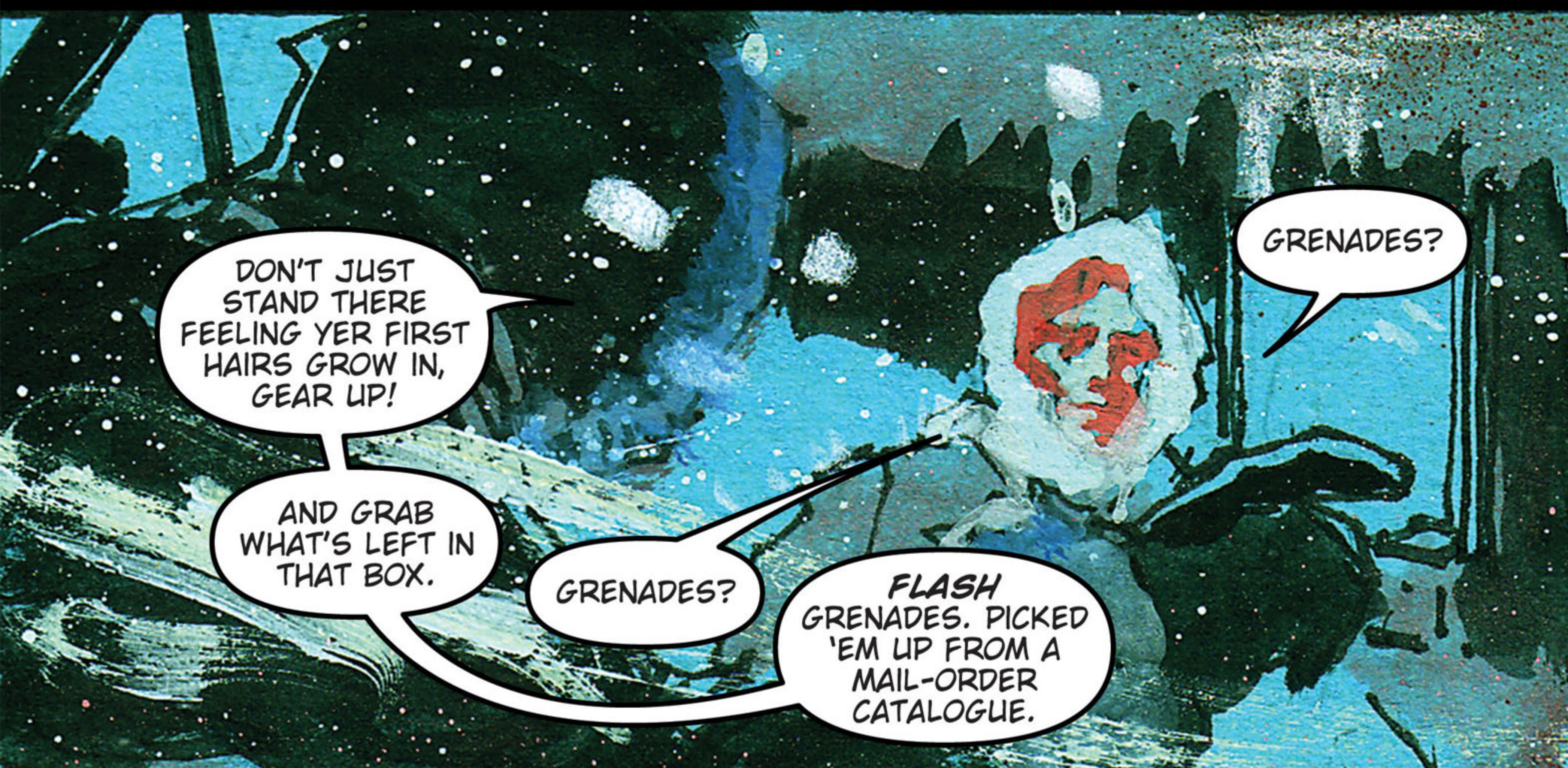
WHAT? NO.
DOESN'T RING
ANY BELLS.

THE WAY YOUR
EYES SHOT OPEN,
I THOUGHT MAYBE
YOU *DID* KNOW
SOMETHING.



WE'LL CHECK
AS FAR AS TARTOK
RIDGE, BUT IF THEY
AIN'T IN SIGHT FROM
THERE, THEN THEY'RE
GOOD AS GONE AND
WE'RE COMING
RIGHT BACK.

THANKS,
JOHN.



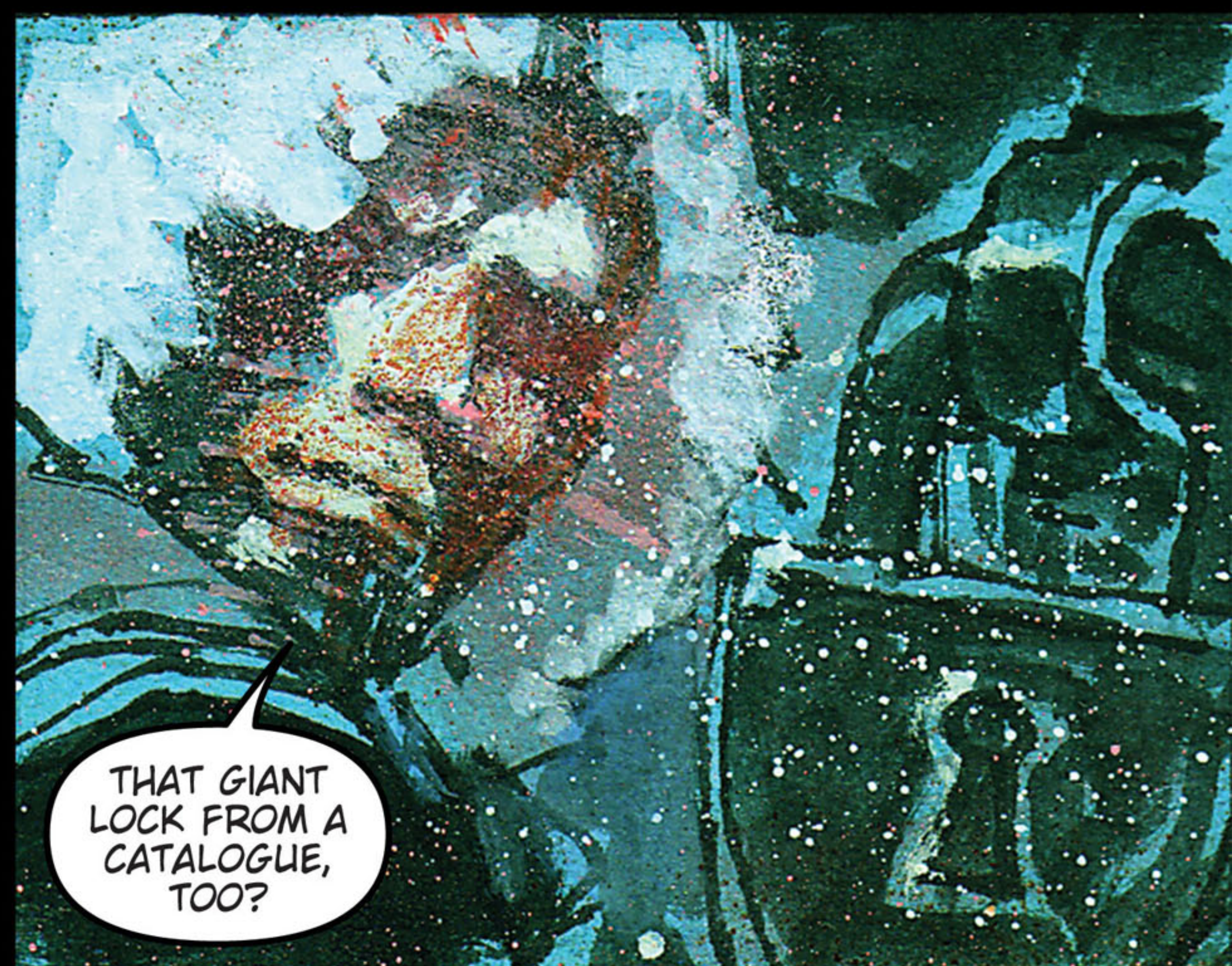
DON'T JUST
STAND THERE
FEELING YER FIRST
HAIRS GROW IN,
GEAR UP!

AND GRAB
WHAT'S LEFT IN
THAT BOX.

GRENADES?

FLASH
GRENADES. PICKED
'EM UP FROM A
MAIL-ORDER
CATALOGUE.

GRENADES?



THAT GIANT
LOCK FROM A
CATALOGUE,
TOO?



NO. I MADE IT.
ANYBODY BREAKS IT
AND THEY'LL BE GREETED
WITH AN EXPLOSION OF
FLAMING GREASE.

WELL, TIME
TO DIE. LET'S
GO.

SOUTH OF BARROW.

FURTHER FROM THE OCEAN, TECHNICALLY
WARMER, BUT THE DIFFERENCE WHEN DEALING
IN SUBZERO TEMPERATURES IS MINIMAL.

AND THE
SUN DOESN'T
COME UP AT
ALL?!

NOT FOR A FEW
MORE WEEKS. IF YOU
READ THE REPORTS I
WORKED VERY HARD
ON, YOU'D—

THAT'S
JUST WEIRD.
ISN'T THAT
WEIRD?



THIS IS SO STUPID. MY CELL DOESN'T WORK, IT'S FREAKIN' FREEZING AND—

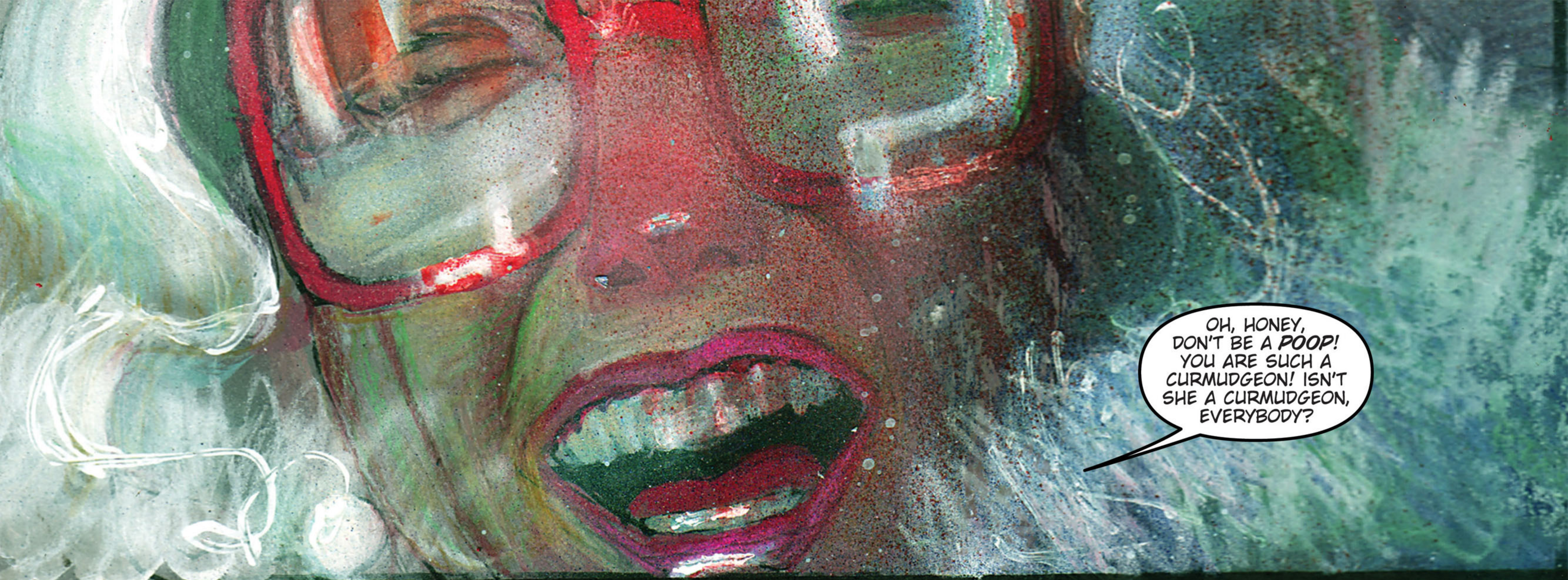


KERI, DEAR? IF YOU WANT TO STAY IN THE TRUCK AND POUT, THAT'S FINE, BUT DON'T RUIN IT FOR THE REST OF US.



WHY DON'T YOU WATCH A MOVIE OR TAKE IN THE SCENERY?

SNOW, ICE, MOUNTAINS, ROCKS. GOT IT. NEXT?



OH, HONEY,
DON'T BE A *POOP*!
YOU ARE SUCH A
CURMUDGEON! ISN'T
SHE A CURMUDGEON,
EVERYBODY?



JUST LIKE I
WAS AT HER AGE!
HAHAHAHAHA!



WHY
BRING ANCIENT
HISTORY INTO
THIS?

WHAT? WHAT
DID YOU SAY,
SWEETIE-CAKES?



NOTHING.

CAN'T GET
ANY SIGNAL ON
THIS THING. I'M
TOTALLY MISSING
EVERYTHING.



MIGHT AS WELL
WATCH A DVD.
MAYBE I'LL DOZE
OFF AND FREEZE
TO DEATH.

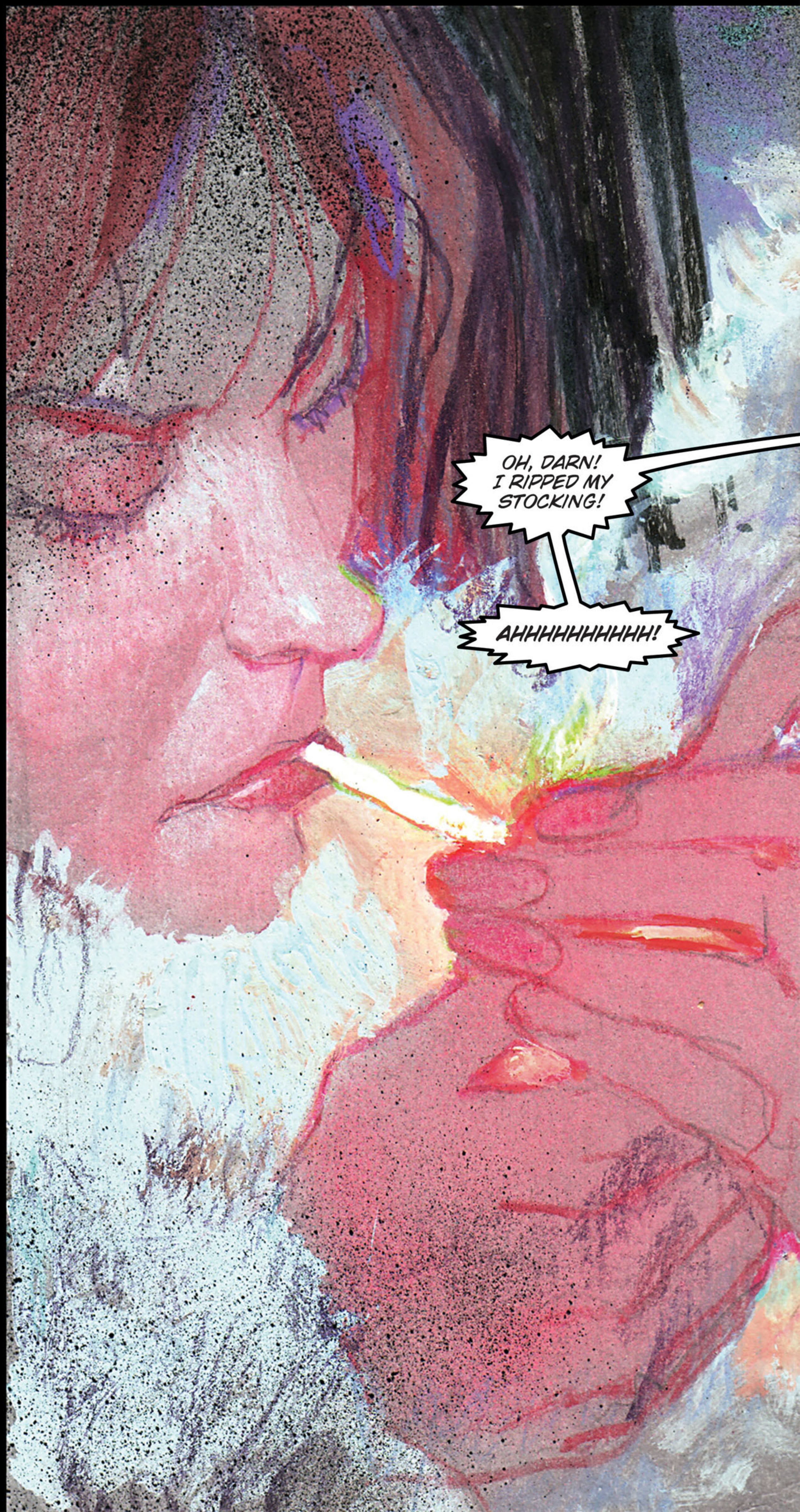


MAYBE *SUICIDE
STRIPPER 2* WILL
CHEER ME UP.



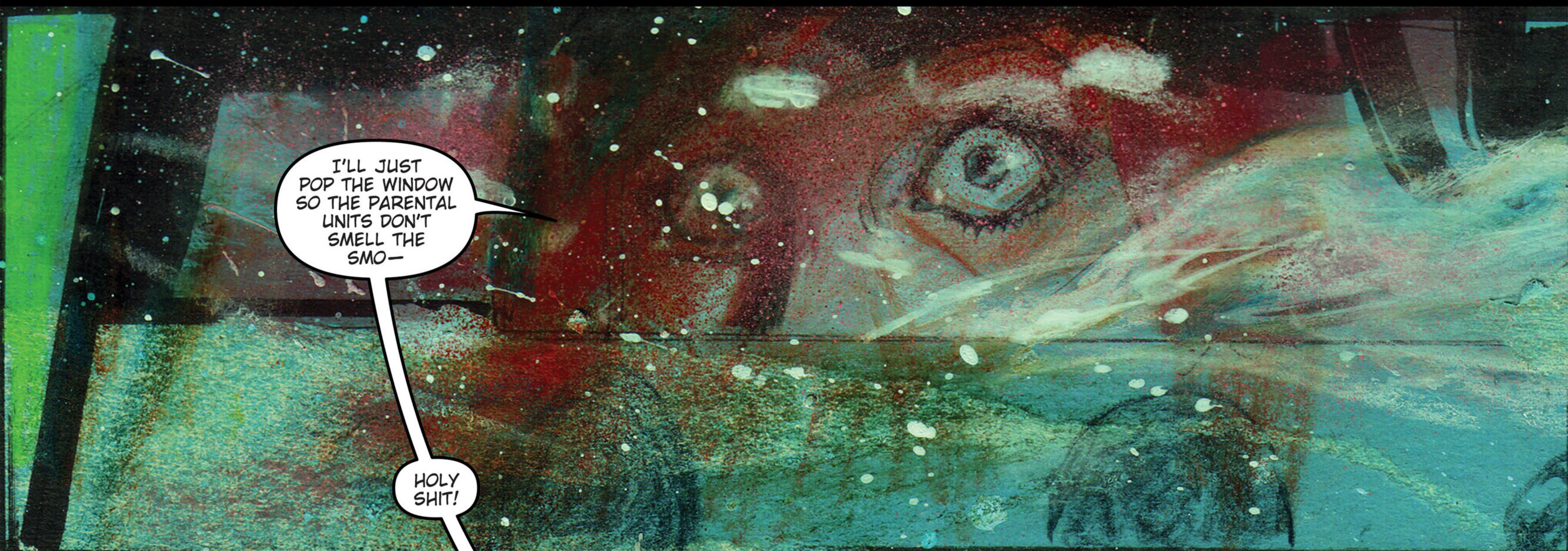
GLUUUHH!

I'M GOING TO
GET NAKED HERE
IN THE DARK. WHAT
COULD POSSIBLY
GO WRONG?



OH, DARN!
I RIPPED MY
STOCKING!

AAAAAAAAAAAAH!





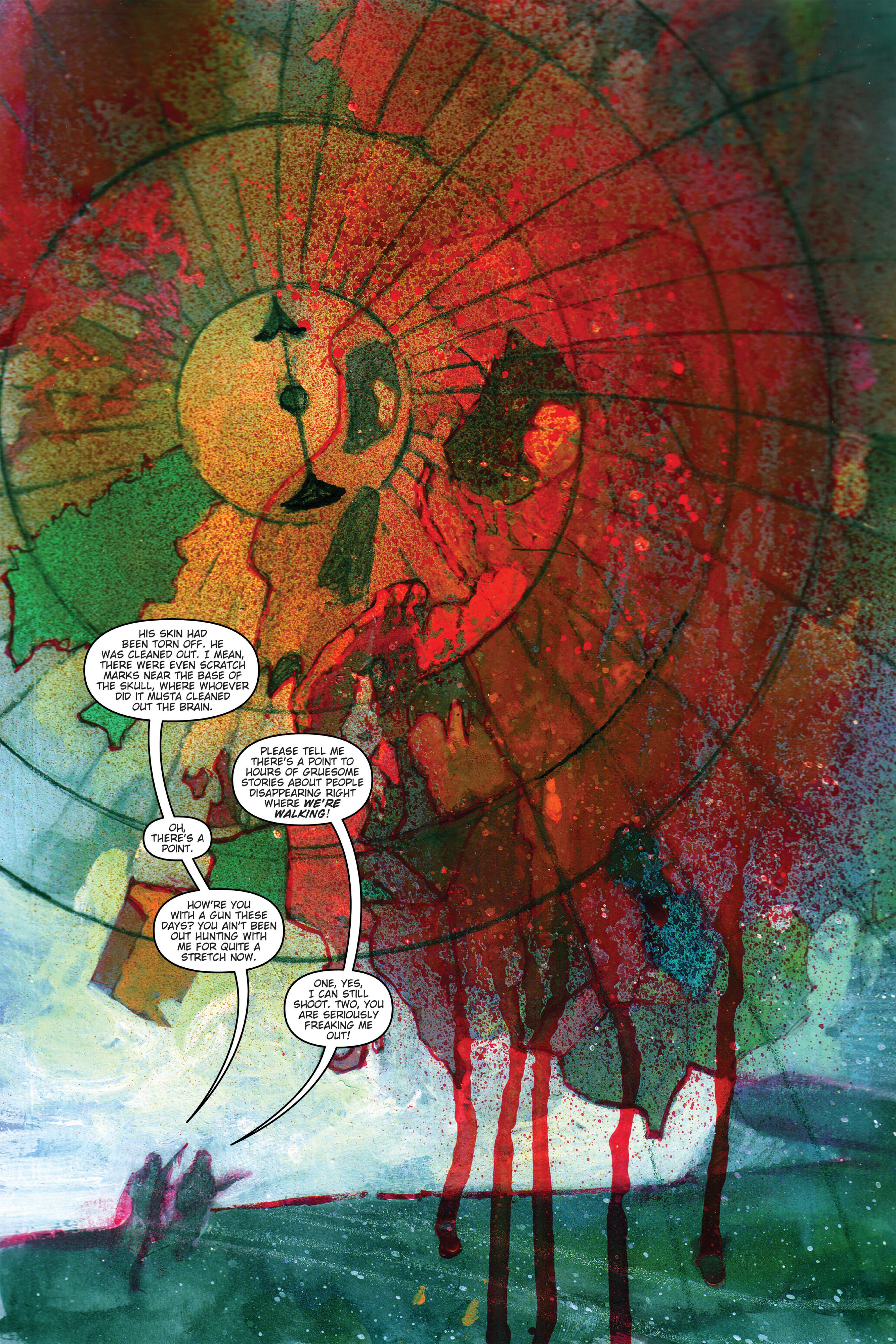
THEN THERE WAS SIR JOHN FRANKLIN. HE WAS SOME SNOTTY ENGLISH GUY WHO DECIDED MAPPING THE ARCTIC WAS IMPORTANT. HE ACTED LIKE THEY WAS THE FIRST PERSON UP NORTH.

WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME ALL THIS?

BECAUSE TALKIN' KEEPS THE BLOOD FLOWING TO YOUR BRAIN AND WHO KNOWS, MAYBE YOU'LL ACCIDENTALLY LEARN SOMETHING.

SO WHAT HAPPENED TO JOHN FRANKLIN? WAIT! DID HE *DISAPPEAR* LIKE APPARENTLY 9,000 OTHER PEOPLE HAVE?

IN 1845, FRANKLIN NEVER RETURNED FROM AN EXPEDITION. HIS BODY WAS FOUND A GOOD DEAL LATER, FROZEN AND STRIPPED OF FLESH. THEY COULD TELL BY *SCRATCHES* ON THE BONES THEMSELVES.



HIS SKIN HAD
BEEN TORN OFF. HE
WAS CLEANED OUT. I MEAN,
THERE WERE EVEN SCRATCH
MARKS NEAR THE BASE OF
THE SKULL, WHERE WHOEVER
DID IT MUSTA CLEANED
OUT THE BRAIN.

PLEASE TELL ME
THERE'S A POINT TO
HOURS OF GRUESOME
STORIES ABOUT PEOPLE
DISAPPEARING RIGHT
WHERE **WE'RE**
WALKING!

OH,
THERE'S A
POINT.

HOW'RE YOU
WITH A GUN THESE
DAYS? YOU AIN'T BEEN
OUT HUNTING WITH
ME FOR QUITE A
STRETCH NOW.

ONE, YES,
I CAN STILL
SHOOT. TWO, YOU
ARE SERIOUSLY
FREAKING ME
OUT!



YOU SURE
THIS TENT
WILL HOLD,
RICHARD?

WHO CARES!
LET'S BLOW AWAY
TOGETHER!
WHOOOOO!

IT BETTER HOLD.
I HAD IT SPECIALLY
MADE FOR THIS
TRIP. IT WASN'T
CHEAP!

NOTHING
GOOD IN
LIFE IS!



OH. MY. GOD!
THAT IS SO TRUE!
ISN'T THAT TRUE?
HAHAHAHAHA!



MOOOOOM!
LOOK
OUTSIDE.



WE OPEN
THAT SEAL AND
WE'LL LOSE ALL
THIS HEAT!

DON'T GET UP,
RICHARD. I'LL
TAKE A PEEK AND
SEE WHAT'S SO
IMPORTANT.



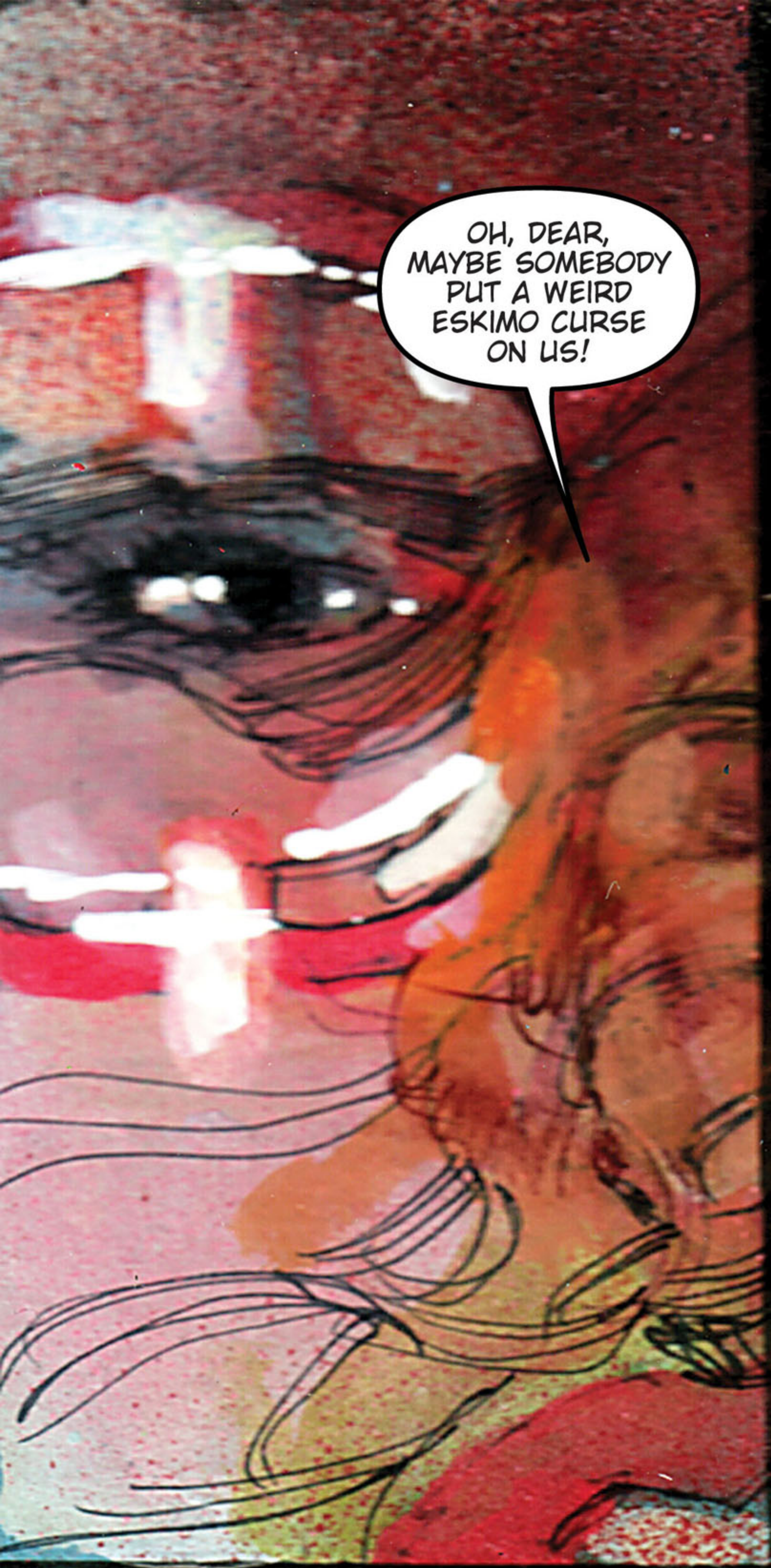
HEY *CHRIS*,
YOU HAVE SOME
OF MY DAD'S
SHIT ON YOUR
NOSE.



YEAH, UM,
RICHARD... YOU
MIGHT WANT TO
TAKE A LOOK.

TOLD
YA!





OH, DEAR,
MAYBE SOMEBODY
PUT A WEIRD
ESKIMO CURSE
ON US!



THEY DON'T CALL
THEMSELVES ESKIMOS
ANY MORE, MOM. THAT'S A
COLLECTIVE NAME FOR SOME OF
THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE ABOVE
THE ARTIC CIRCLE LIKE *INUIT* AND
YUPIK. BUT YEAH, ESKIMO HAS
GONE OUT, LIKE *INDIAN* FOR
NATIVE AMERICANS.



NO, HONEY, THE
REASON WE DON'T
SAY *INDIAN* IS BECAUSE
GENERAL CUSTARD
KILLED THEM ALL,
THANK GOD.

FIRST OF ALL, HIS
NAME WAS GENERAL
CUSTER, NOT *CUSTARD*.
THAT'S PUDDING. SECOND,
HE DIDN'T KILL THE NATIVE
AMERICANS. *THEY* KILLED
HIM, AND RIGHTFULLY
SO, I MIGHT ADD.



WELL, LOOK
WHO'S PAYING
ATTENTION IN
CLASS!



IDIOTS.



HOLY
SHIT.

WHAT?



THE
STONES...
THEY'RE
GONE.



LET ME
SEE.

HOLD ON.
I THINK I
SEE—

OH, GOD!
CHRIS!

"WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!"





NO! SLOW
DOWN! YOU
CAN'T START
FAST ON THE
ICE!



HA! YOU
FUCKERS! YOU
CAN'T GET IN
HERE!

DAD, STOP
SHOOTING. WE'RE
CLEAR.



STOP.
I'LL DRIVE!

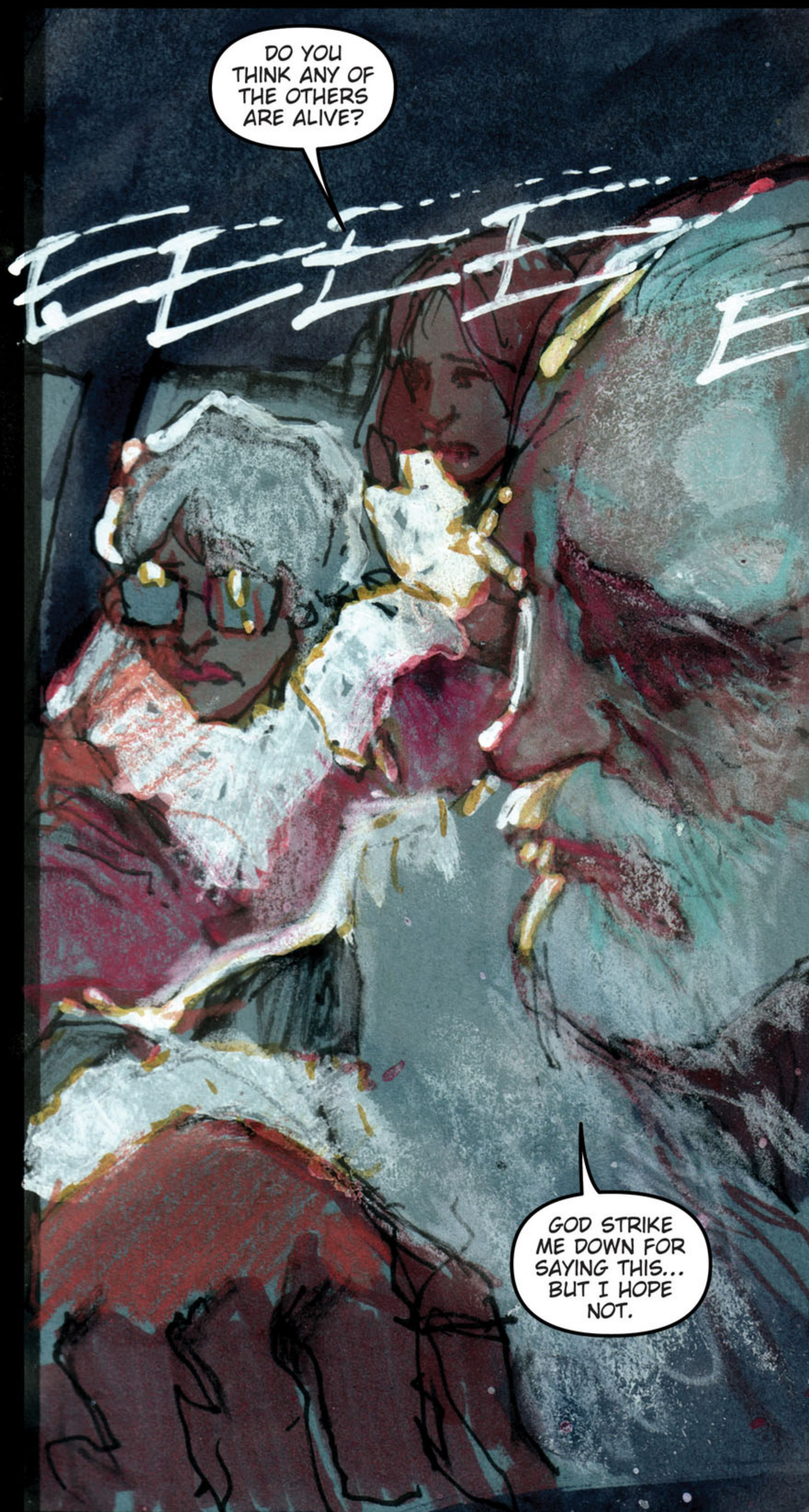


RICHARD, I
DON'T THINK
THOSE ARE THE
VAMPIRES FROM
THE BOOK.

NO.



"THIS IS SOMETHING
ENTIRELY DIFFERENT."



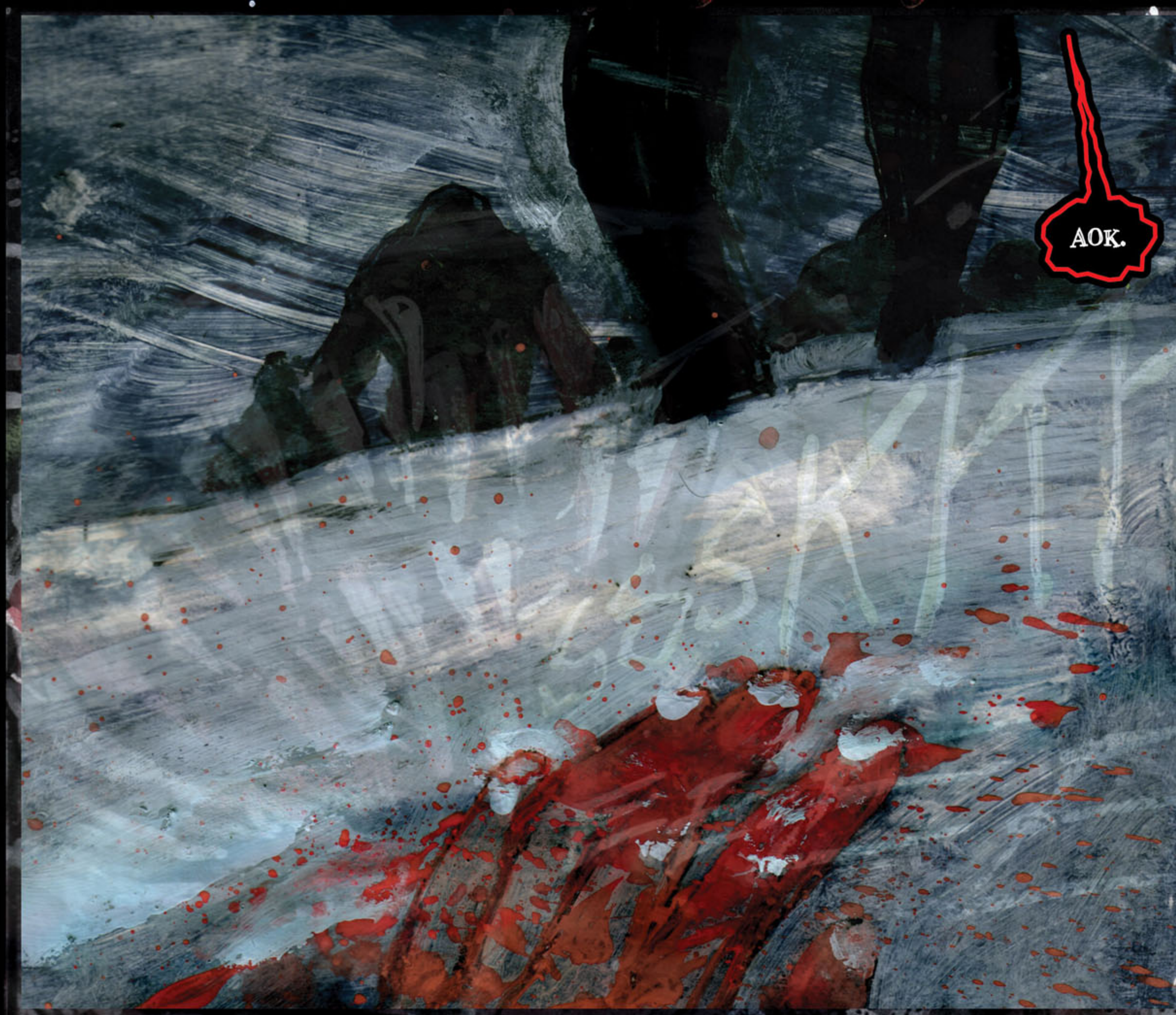
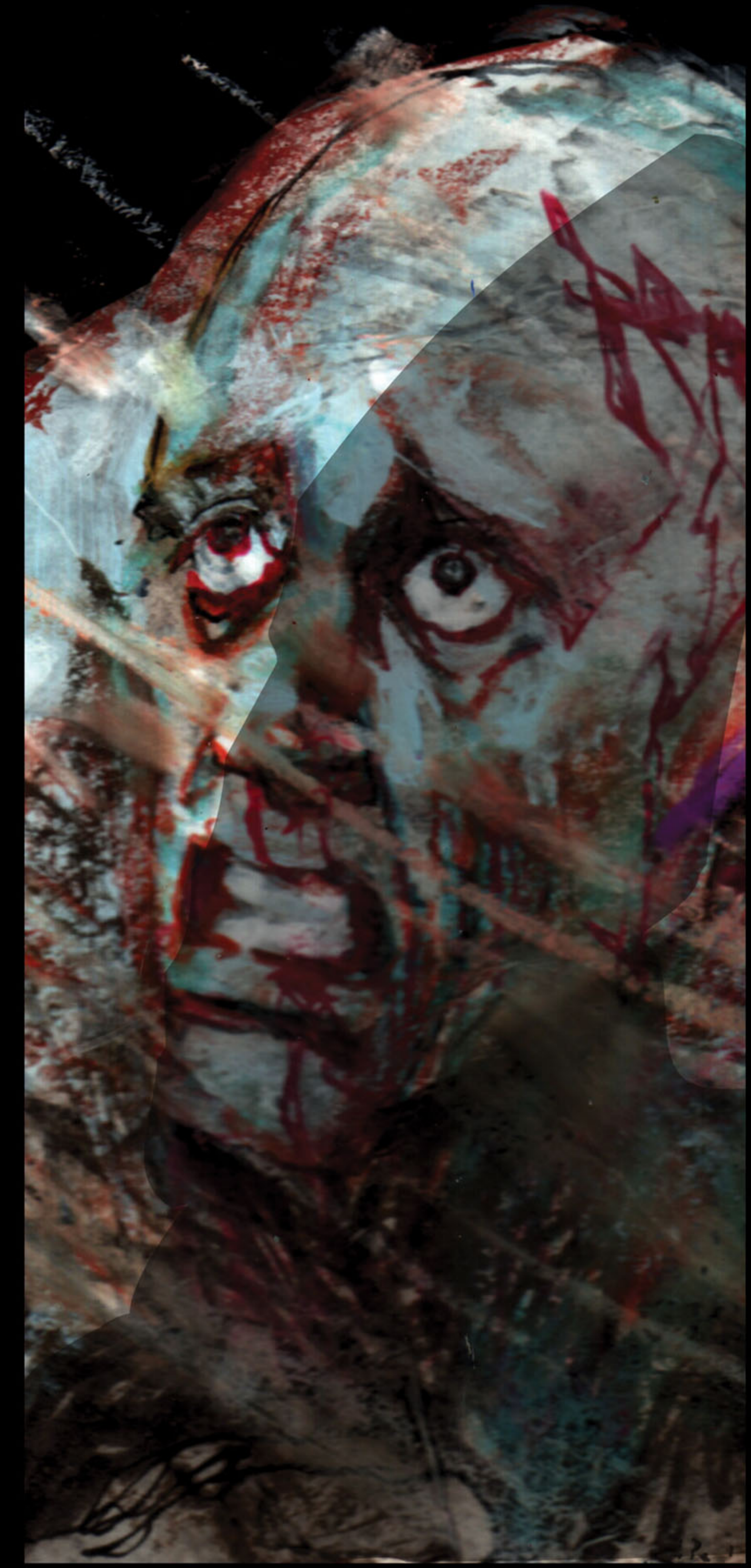
DO YOU
THINK ANY OF
THE OTHERS
ARE ALIVE?

GOD STRIKE
ME DOWN FOR
SAYING THIS...
BUT I HOPE
NOT.



OMAYOK.

H-ELP...
ME.



AOK.



C... CAN YOU
UNDERSTAND...
ME?

PLEASE...
I'M HURT...
BAD.

PLEASE...
N... NO.



SOMEBODY
SCREAMING!
WE GOTTA FIND
THEM!

LOOK AT ME,
BOY, AND LISTEN.
YOU READY TO SEE
WHAT THE *UNNUAR*
AMAROK LOOKS
LIKE?

THEY BEEN UP
HERE FOR HUNDREDS
OF YEARS. AND ALL THEM
DISAPPEARANCES, THAT
WAS THEM, OR THEIR
MODERN VAMPIRE
COUSINS.

JUST KEEP
THEM IN FRONT OF
YOU AND REMEMBER
ONE THING—***NOTHING
LIVES WITHOUT
A HEAD.***



TO BE CONCLUDED...



ISSUE #3

\$3.99

30 DAYS OF NIGHT

BEYOND BARROW™

STEVE
NILES

BILL
SIENKIEWICZ



story: steve niles

art: bill sienkiewicz

letters: robbie robbins

editor: chris ryall



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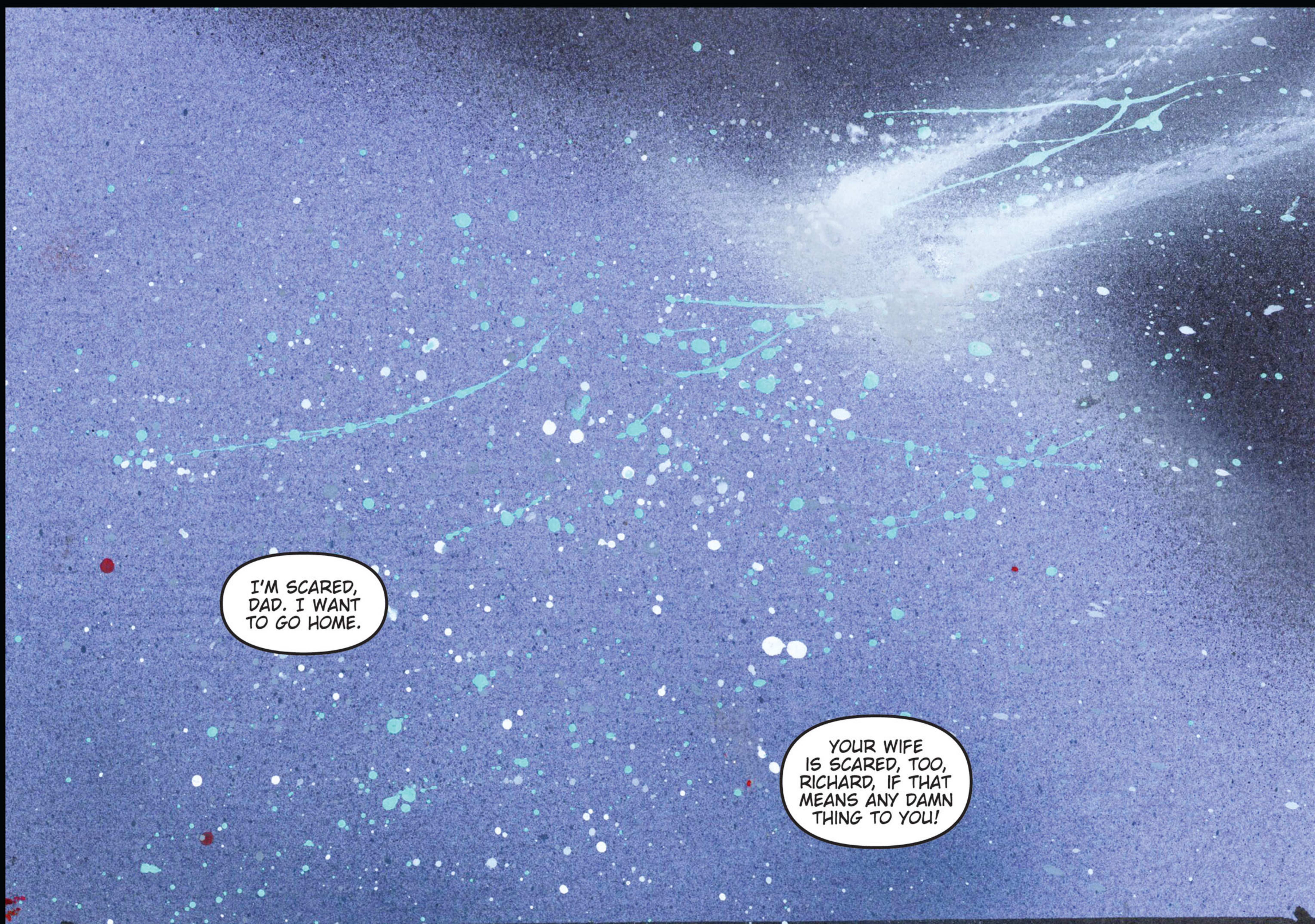
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DAD, YOU CAN
SLOW DOWN NOW.
I DON'T SEE THEM
BACK THERE
ANYMORE.

OH GOD,
RICHARD! WHERE
ARE WE?! WHAT
ARE WE GOING
TO DO?!

RIGHT FUCKING
NOW, I NEED YOU
TWO TO STOP
SCREAMING SO I CAN
FIGURE OUT WHERE
WE'RE GOING!



I'M SCARED,
DAD. I WANT
TO GO HOME.

YOUR WIFE
IS SCARED, TOO,
RICHARD, IF THAT
MEANS ANY DAMN
THING TO YOU!

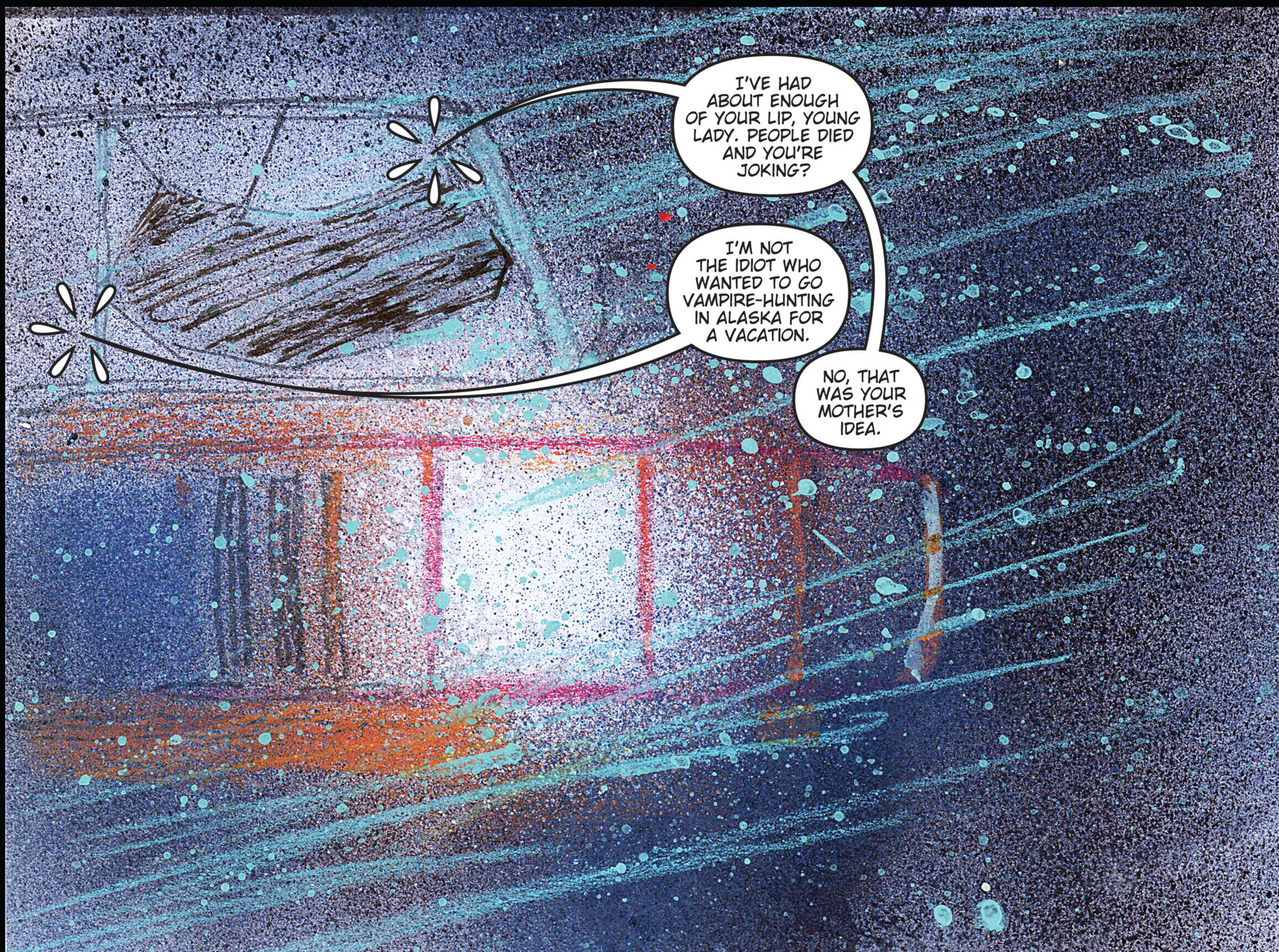


THE GPS SYSTEM
ISN'T RESPONDING. I
CAN'T GET A DAMN THING
ON THE RADIO OR SATELLITE
PHONE. I'M AFRAID WE'RE
FLYING BLIND RIGHT NOW.
WE'RE ALL GOING TO JUST
HAVE TO *DEAL* RIGHT
NOW, OKAY?



IF WE KEEP DRIVING, WE'RE BOUND TO HIT SOMETHING SOONER OR LATER.

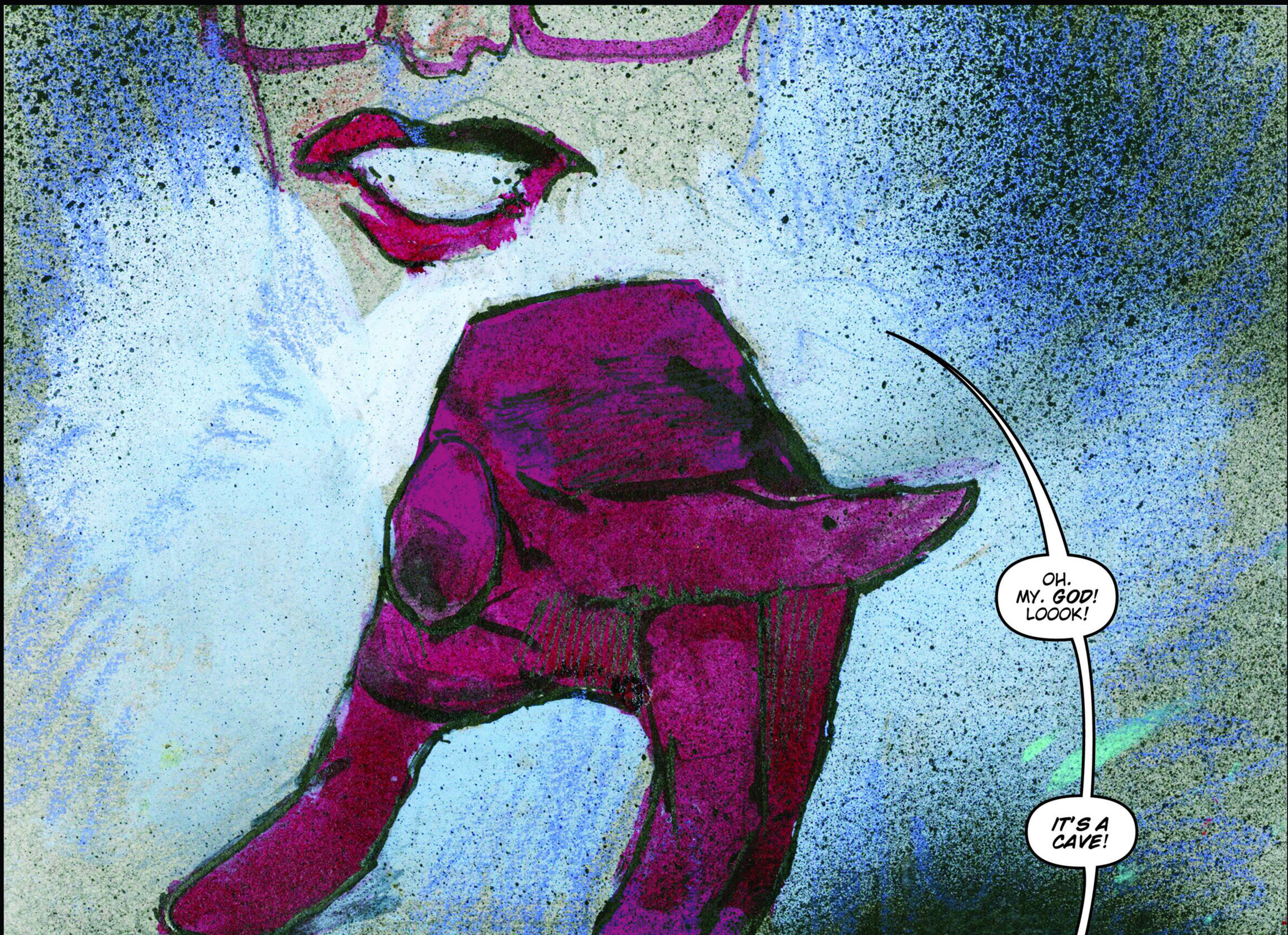
YEAH, IT'S CALLED THE ARCTIC SEA. WE ARE SO SCREWED.



I'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH OF YOUR LIP, YOUNG LADY. PEOPLE DIED AND YOU'RE JOKING?

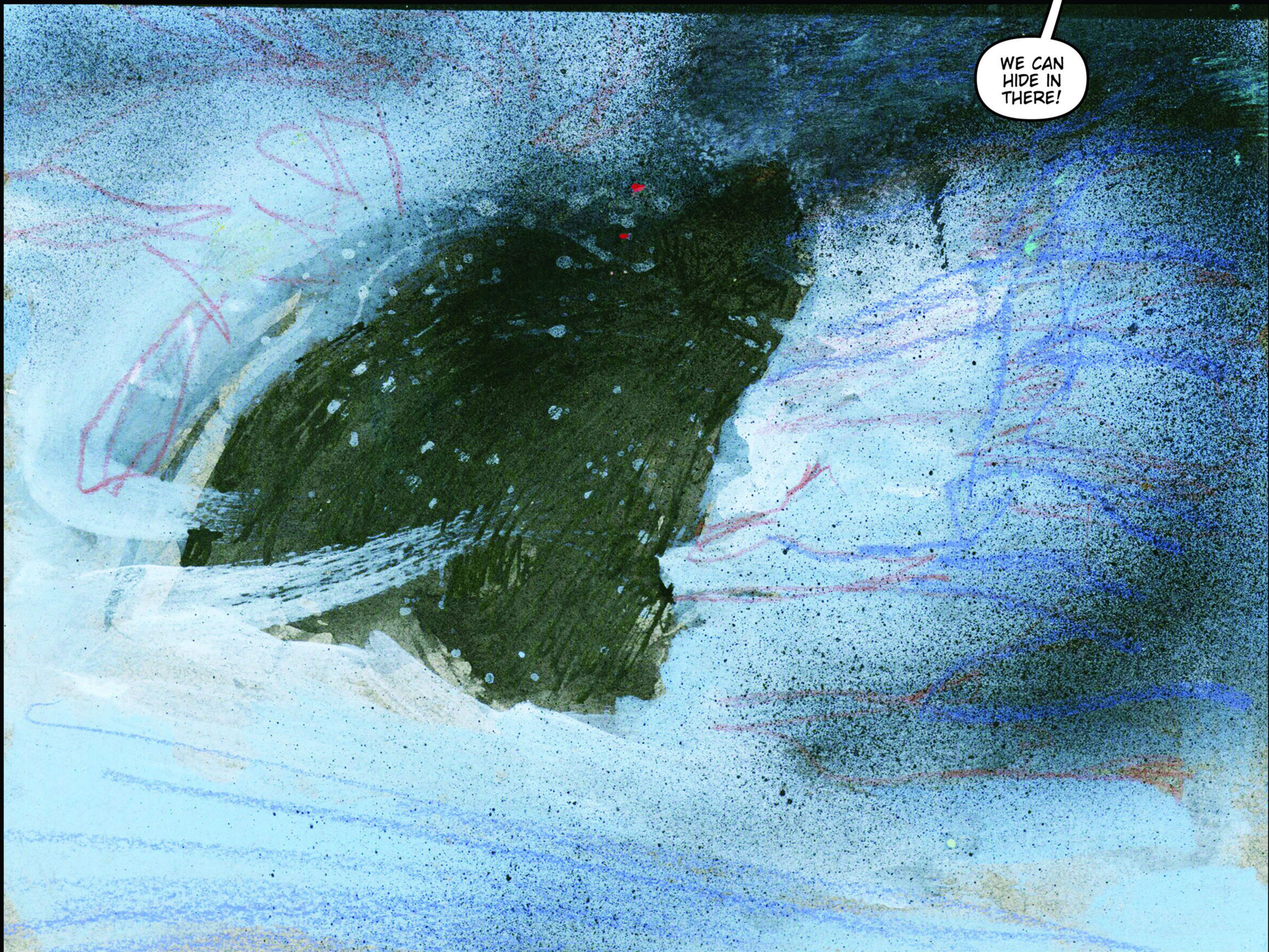
I'M NOT THE IDIOT WHO WANTED TO GO VAMPIRE-HUNTING IN ALASKA FOR A VACATION.

NO, THAT WAS YOUR MOTHER'S IDEA.



OH.
MY. GOD!
LOOOK!

IT'S A
CAVE!



WE CAN
HIDE IN
THERE!



DAMN
THIS THING!
I CAN'T GET
A FIX WHERE
WE ARE.

OUR FUEL IS
DROPPING FAST.
I THINK MAYBE WE
SHOULD STOP
FOR A WHILE.

UH, MOM, DAD.
DON'T YOU THINK
STOPPING IS THE
LAST THING WE
SHOULD DO RIGHT
NOW?

"I THINK I KNOW BEST, YOUNG LADY.
WE'LL STOP, CONSERVE FUEL AND
BUILD A FIRE. MAYBE SOMEONE WILL
FIND US WHEN IT'S DAYLIGHT."

"THE SUN DOESN'T COME BACK
FOR 13 MORE DAYS, DAD.
REMEMBER? THIS IS ALASKA."

"YES. RIGHT. DAMN."

"EVERYBODY STAY CLOSE."

"PWEW! WHAT IS THAT SMELL?"

"WEIRD, IT'S PRETTY WARM IN HERE.
HOW COULD IT BE WARM, DAD?"



"SOME SORT OF UNDERGROUND
SPRING. WHO KNOWS? ALL I KNOW
IS WE CAN LAST HERE FOR A WHILE.



"WE HAVE A FEW
SUPPLIES LEFT.



"MOST OF THE FOOD AND AMMO
WAS STILL IN THE TENT WHEN IT
BROKE OFF WITH NAT, TINA AND...



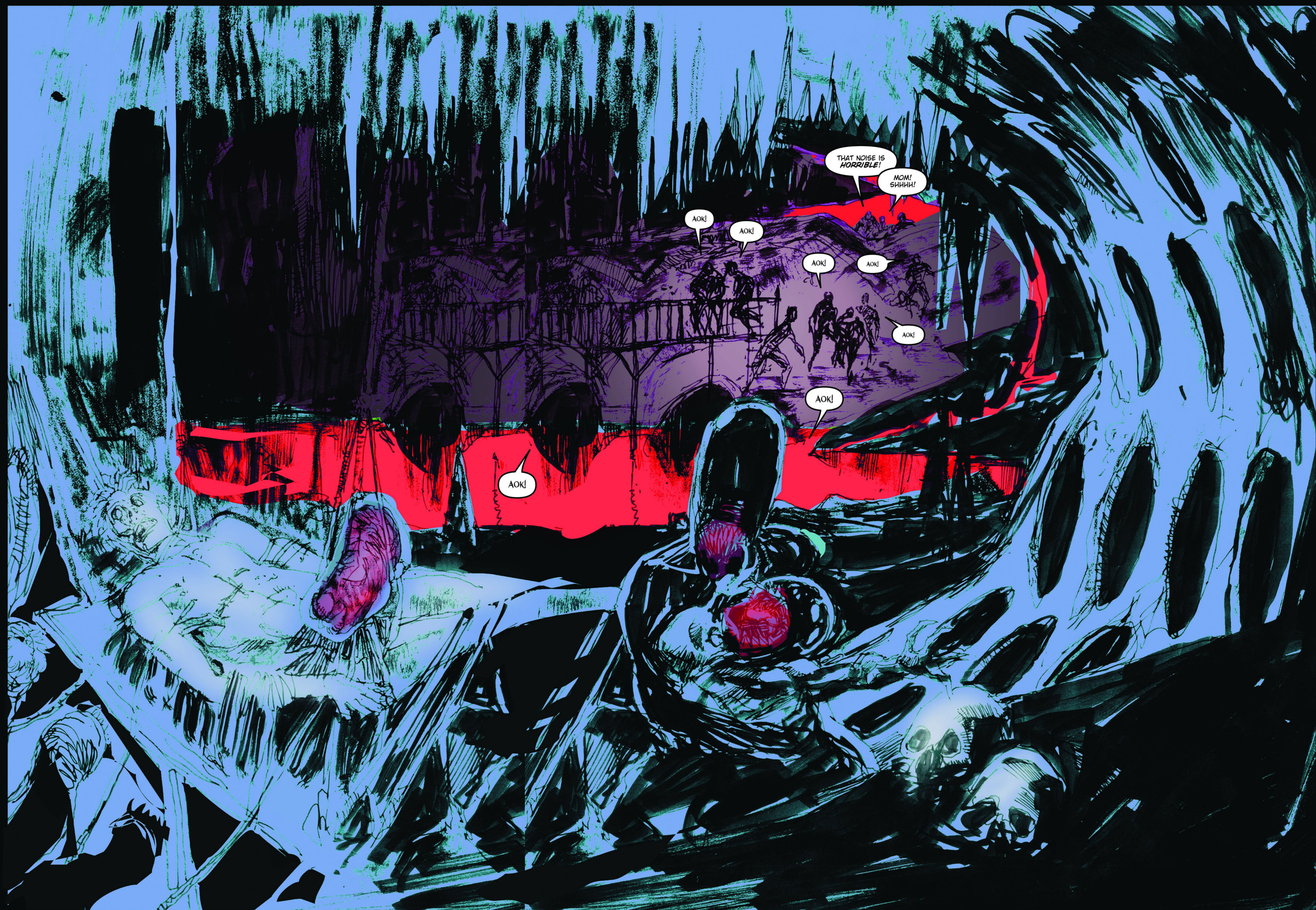
...CHRIS."

PLEASEGOD
PLEASEGODPLEASE
GODPLEASE.

DID YOU HEAR
SOMETHING?







THAT NOISE IS
HORRIBLE!

MOM!
SHHHH!

AOK!

AOK!

AOK!

AOK!

AOK!

AOK!

AOK!



THEY'LL
HEAR US!

RICHARD!

MAKSUK

MAKSUK!



RICHARD!
THE RIFLE IS
BROKEN!

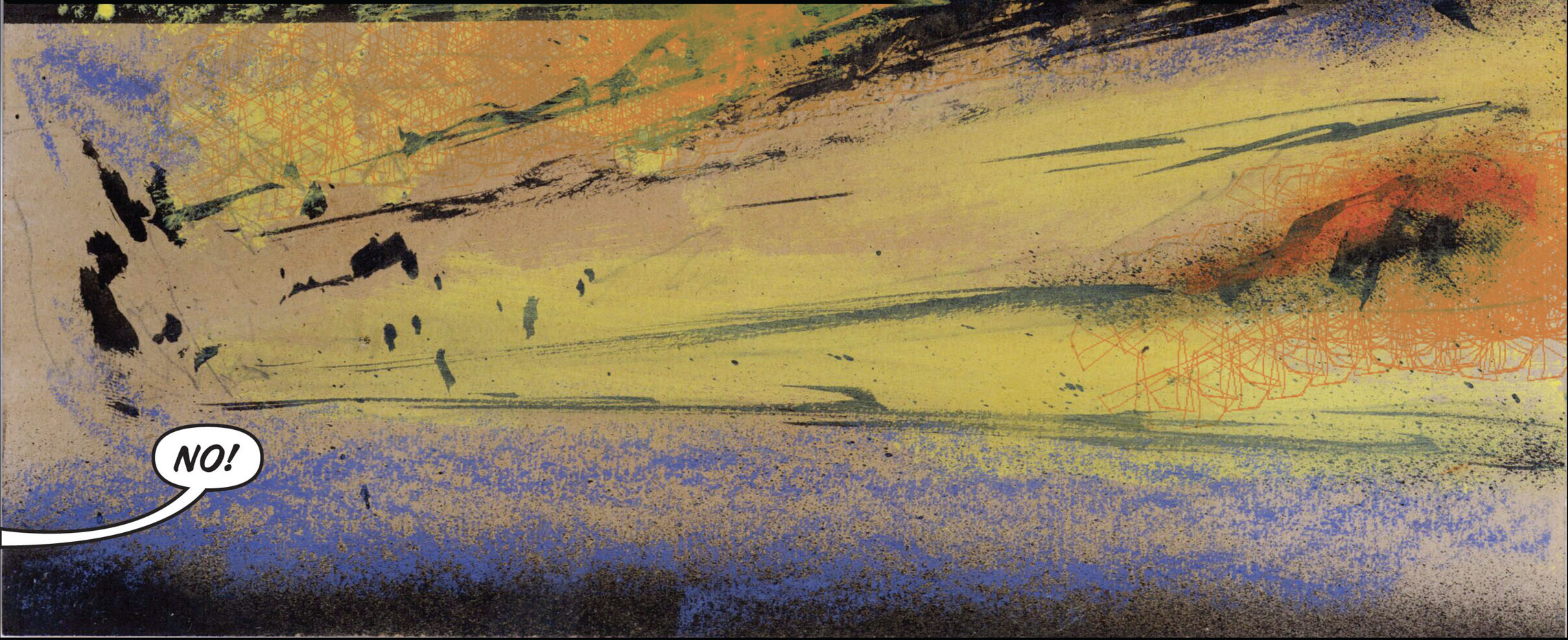


THE FLARE
GUN WORKS
FINE!



AHH! THEY'RE
EVERYWHERE,
RICHARD! GET US
OUT OF—

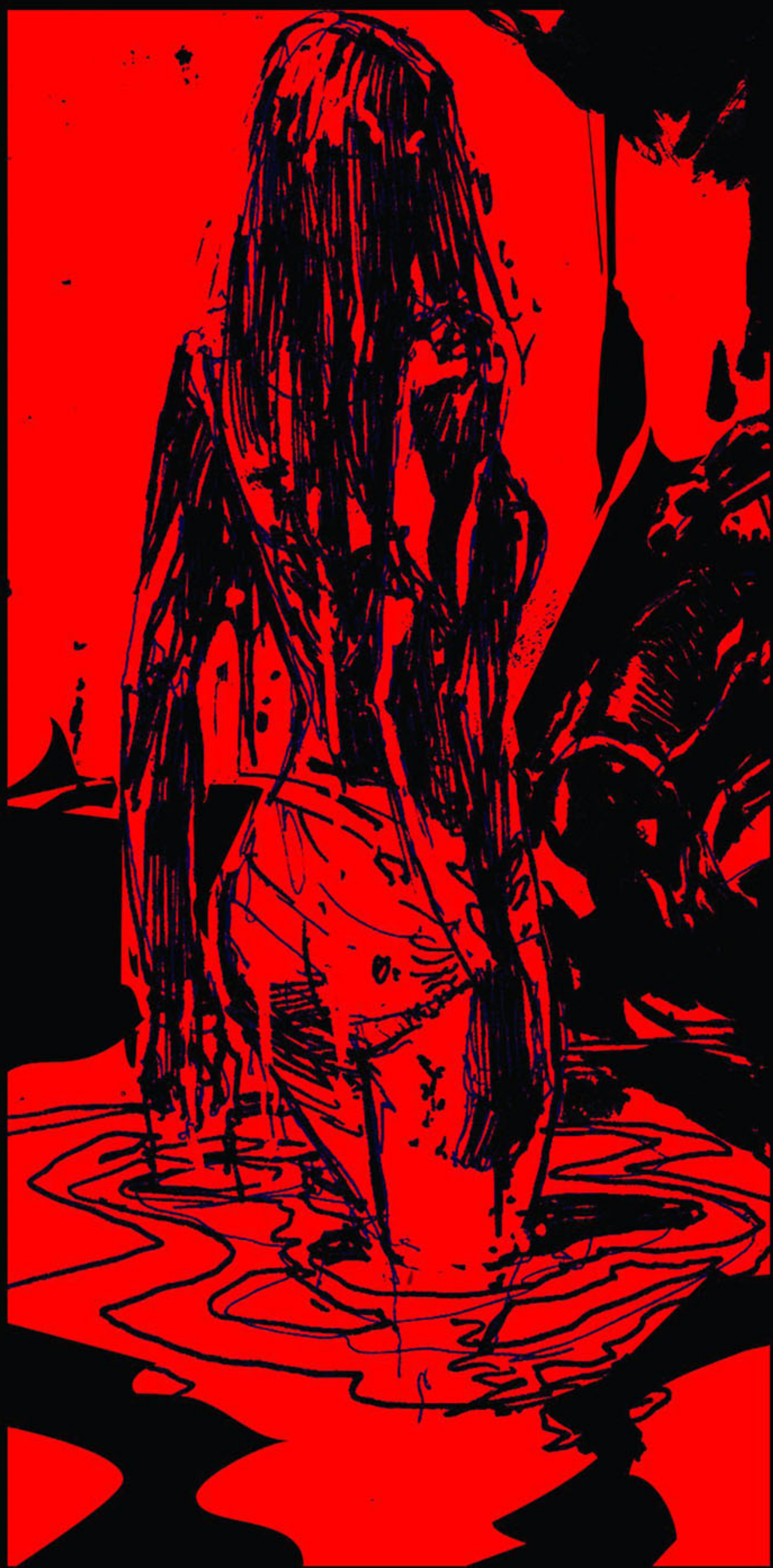
—HERE.

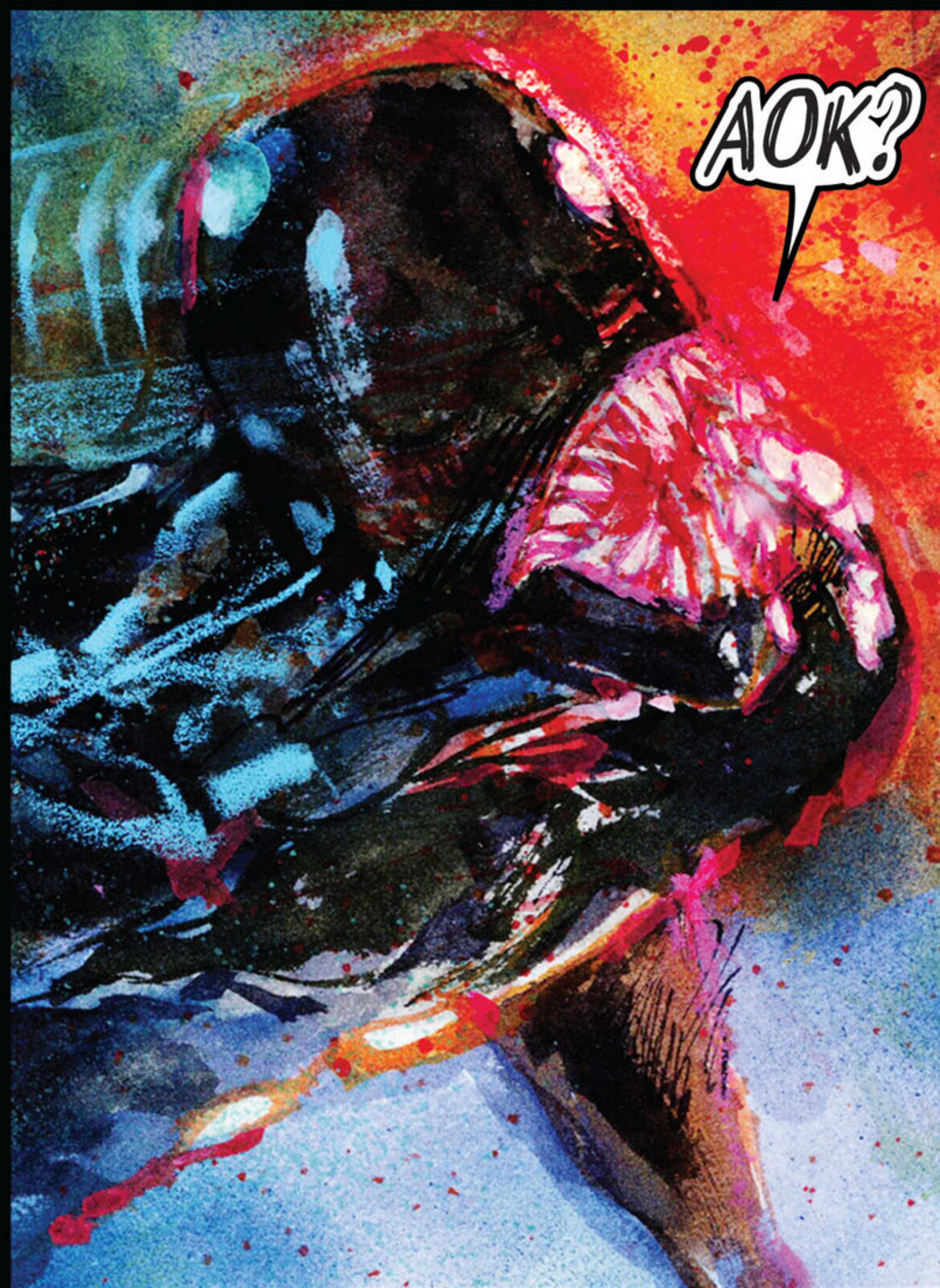
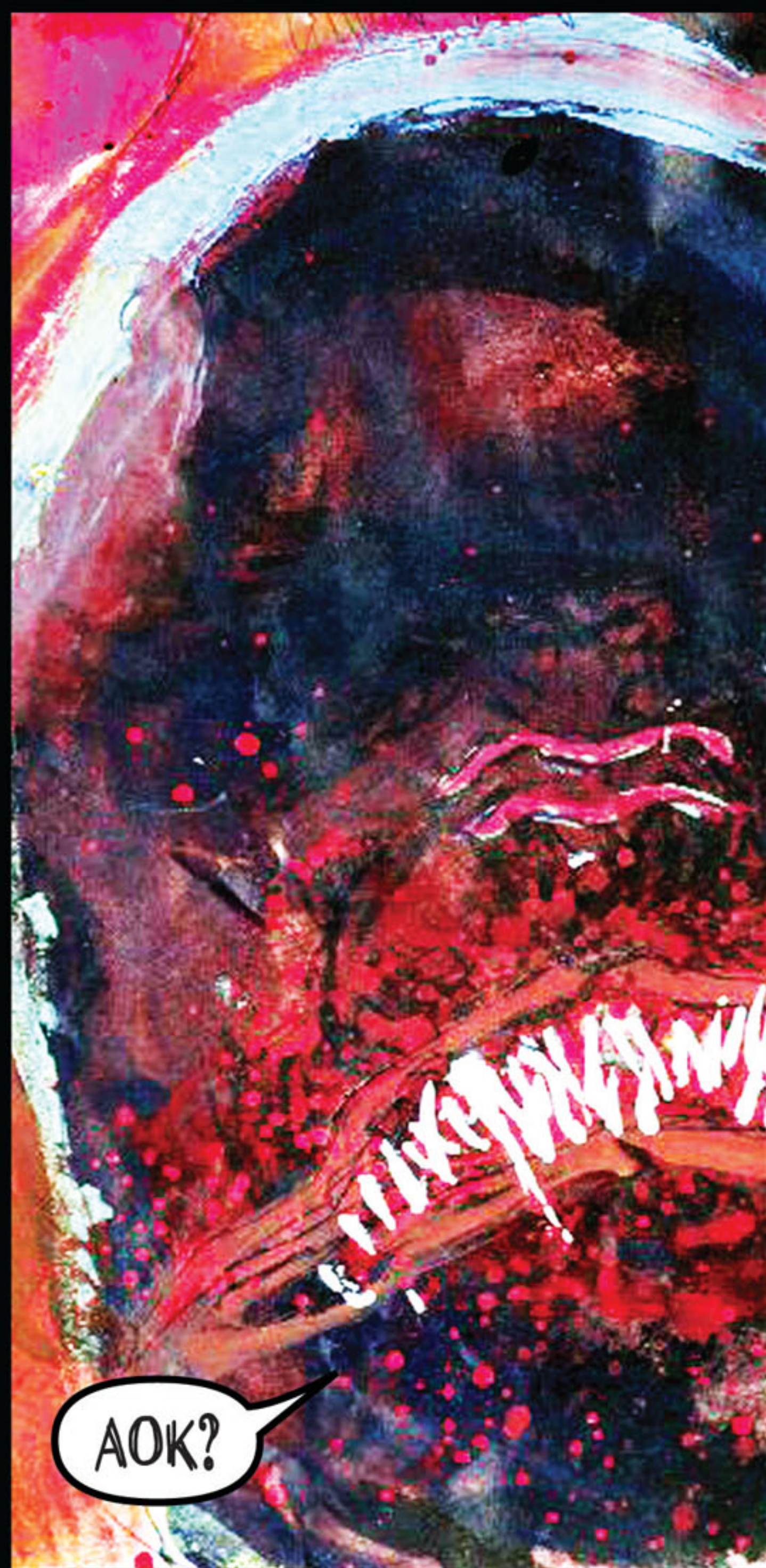


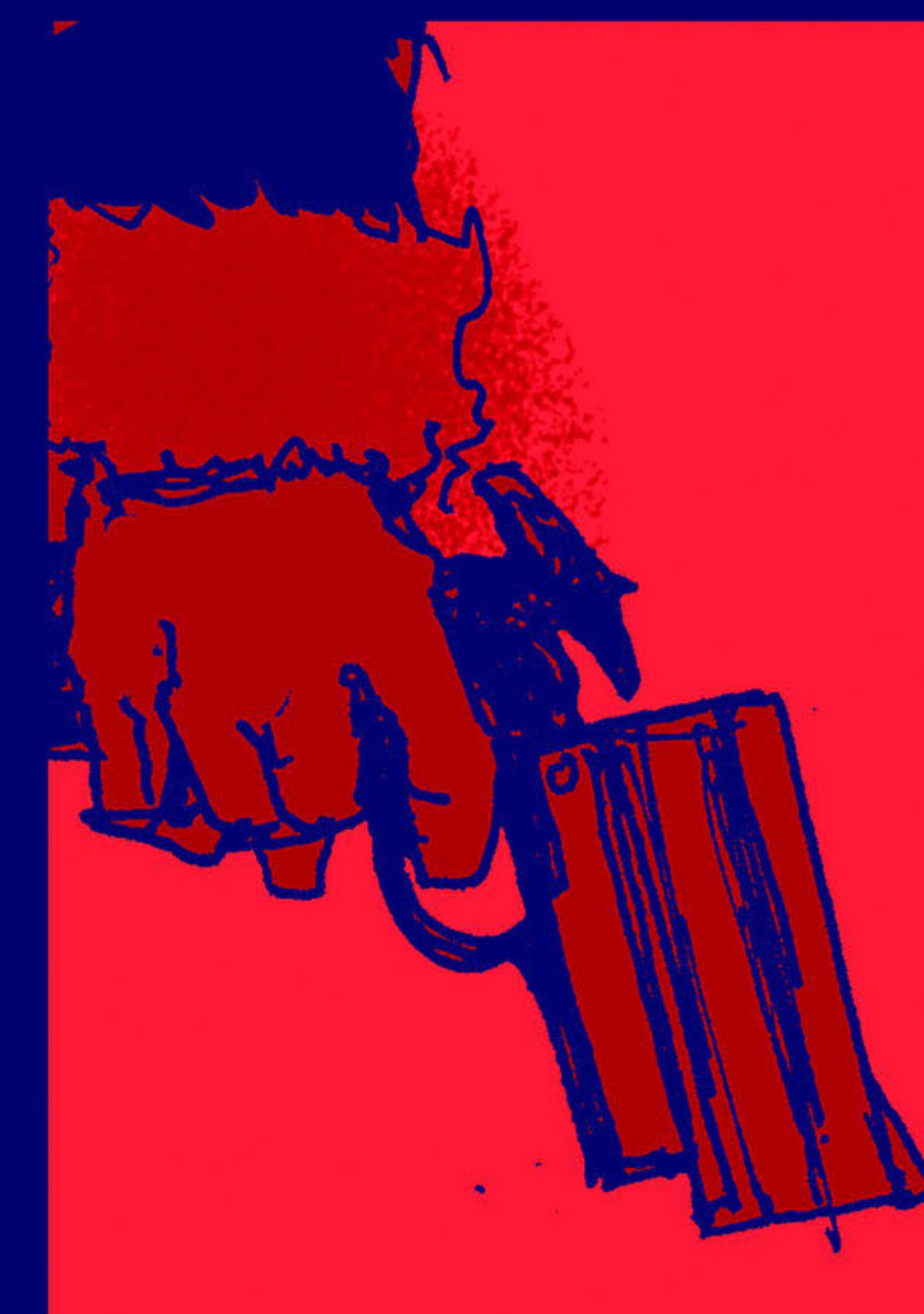
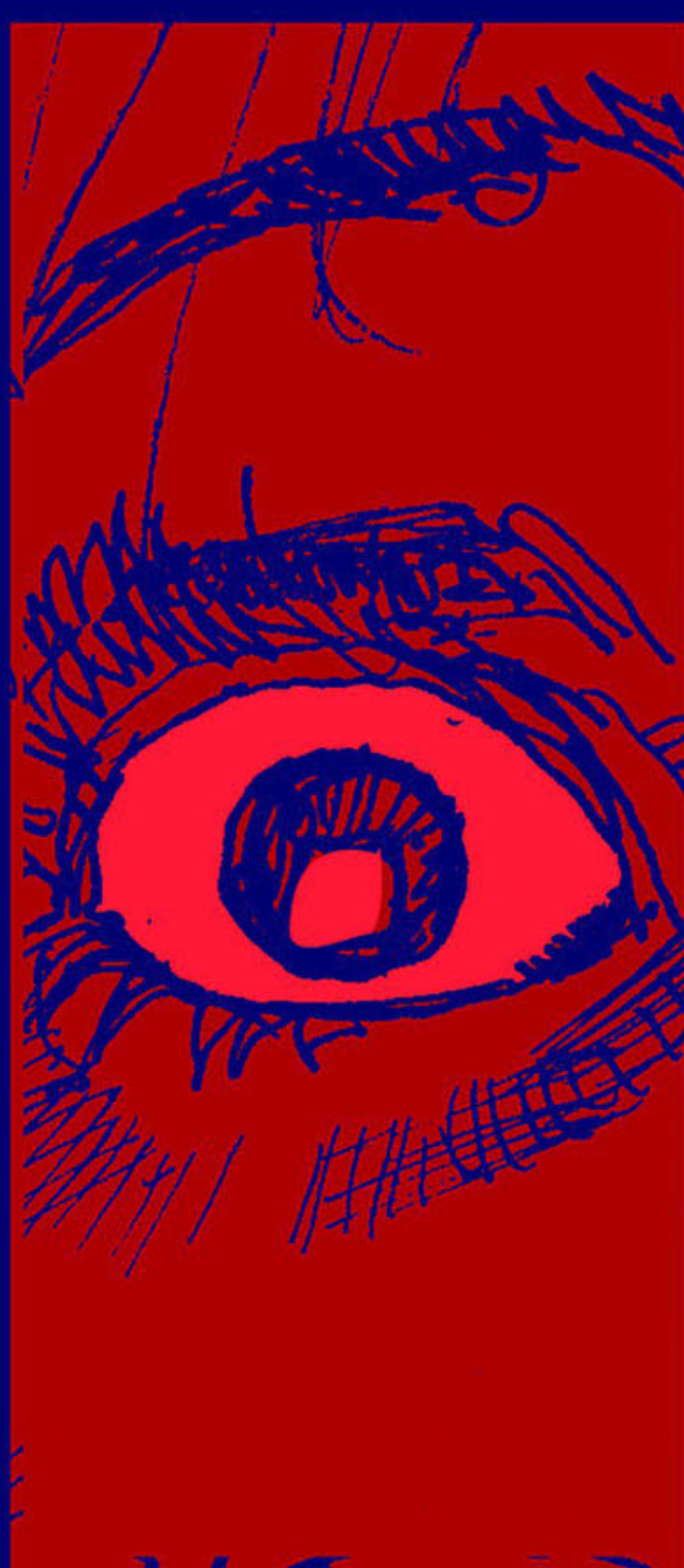
NO!







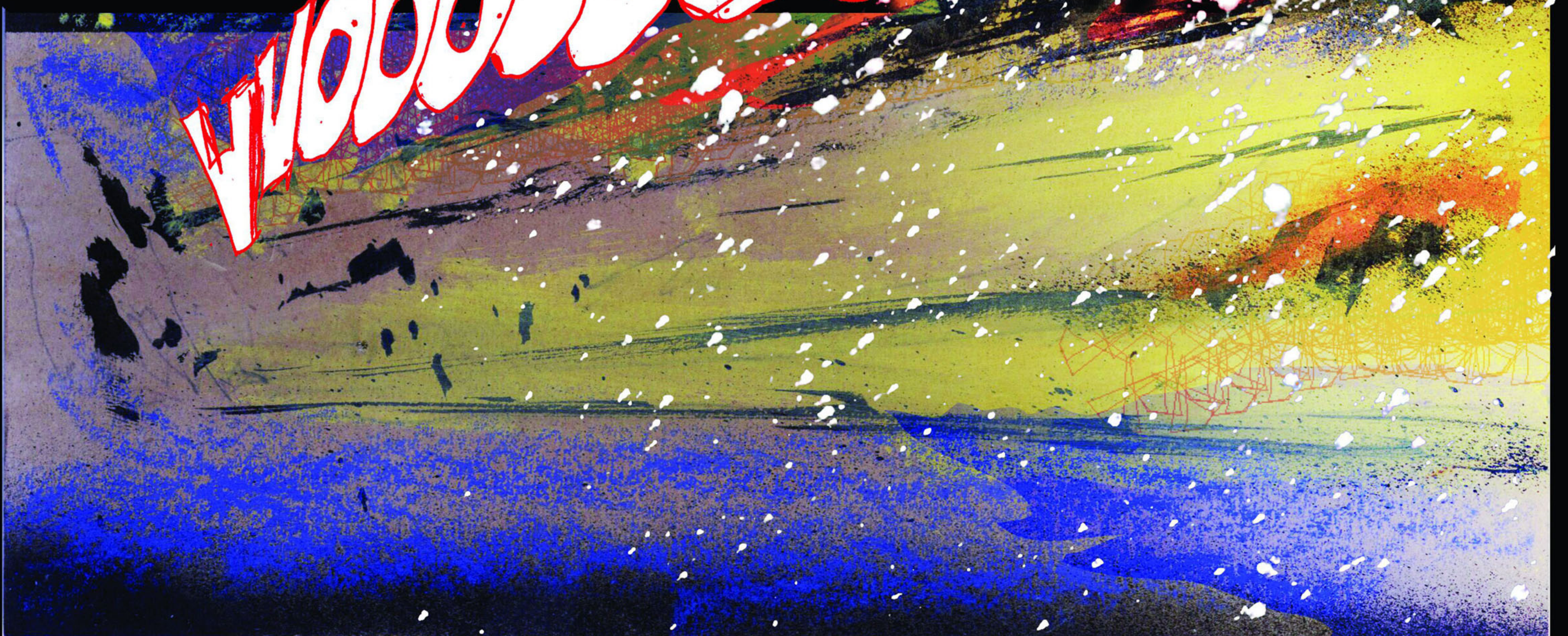






YOU BETTER
START RUNNING.

BECAUSE
THERE'S GOING
TO BE SOME
FIREWORKS.





STAY CLOSE.
YOU'RE SAFE
NOW. WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

KERI.

SORRY I
PUNCHED YOUR
OLD MAN, KERI.

MY MOM...
DAD?

I'M
AFRAID THEY
DIDN'T MAKE
IT OUT.

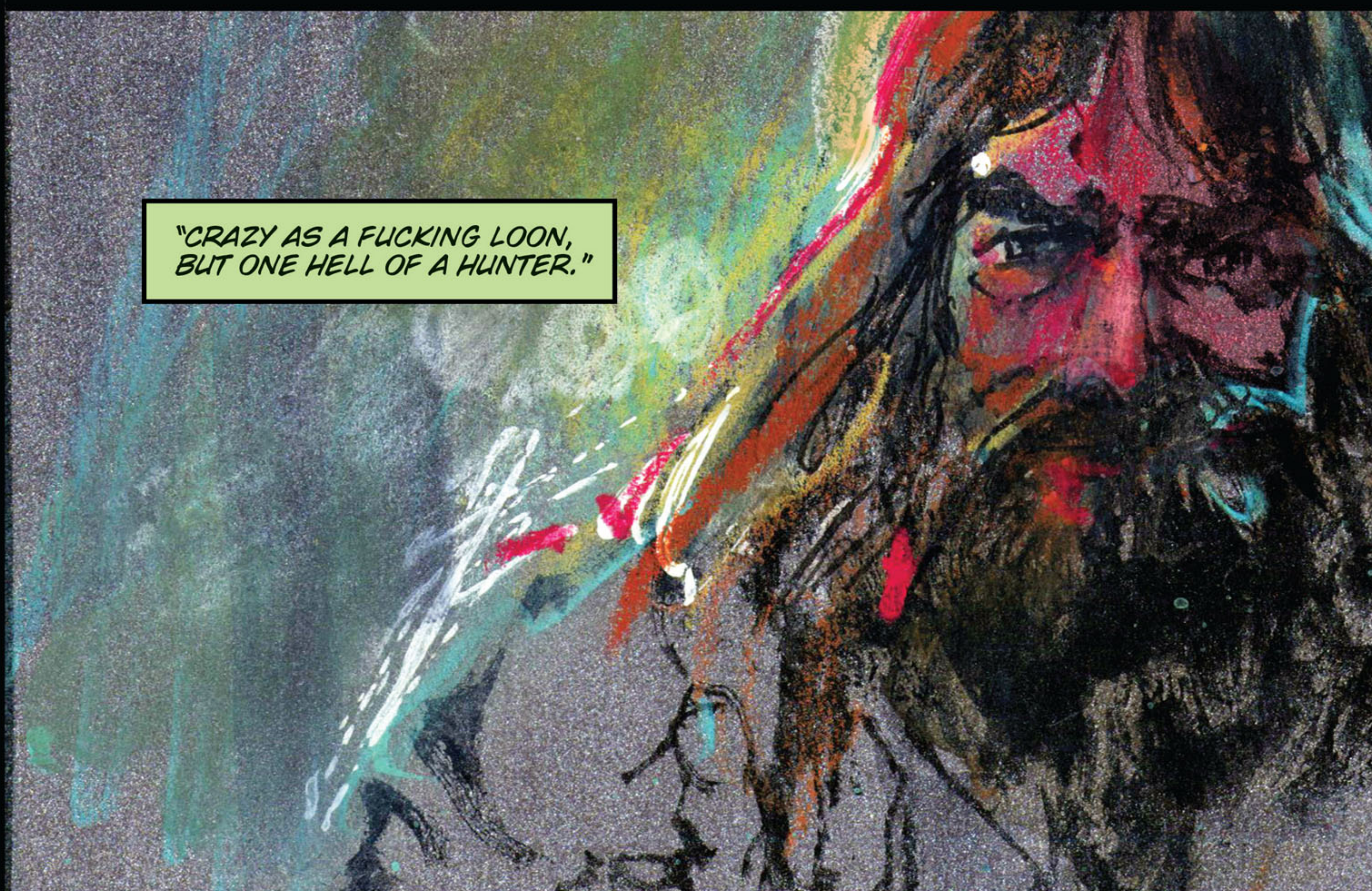
WHAT
ABOUT YOUR
FRIEND?



"THAT'S JOHN IKOS. KNOWING HIM, HE'S PROBABLY
WAITING FOR US BACK AT HIS CABIN."



"HELL OF A HUNTER, THAT IKOS IS. HE SAVED ME.
HELL, HE SAVED THE WHOLE TOWN MORE THAN ONCE."



"CRAZY AS A FUCKING LOON,
BUT ONE HELL OF A HUNTER."

LATER.

ANCIENT CREATURES.

WHAT WE THOSE THINGS?

"LIKE I TOLD YOUNG KITKA HERE, SOME FOLKS BELIEVE THEY WERE ONCE VAMPIRES WHO CAME HERE AND NEVER LEFT.

"TO LIVE IN SUCH EXTREME WEATHER, LIKE THE POLAR BEAR, THEIR BODIES ADAPTED AND OVER THE CENTURIES THEY BECAME A NEW SPECIES ALTOGETHER."

"THANK GOD YOU KILLED THEM MR. IKOS."

"DEAD?"

"I DOUBT THEY'RE ALL DEAD.

"THEY'RE SURVIVORS LIKE US."

AS EARLY AS THE ERA OF THE VIKINGS, THERE ARE TALES OF EXPLORERS TREADING THE DARKNESS AND COLD IN SEARCH OF NEW LANDS AND RICHES IN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

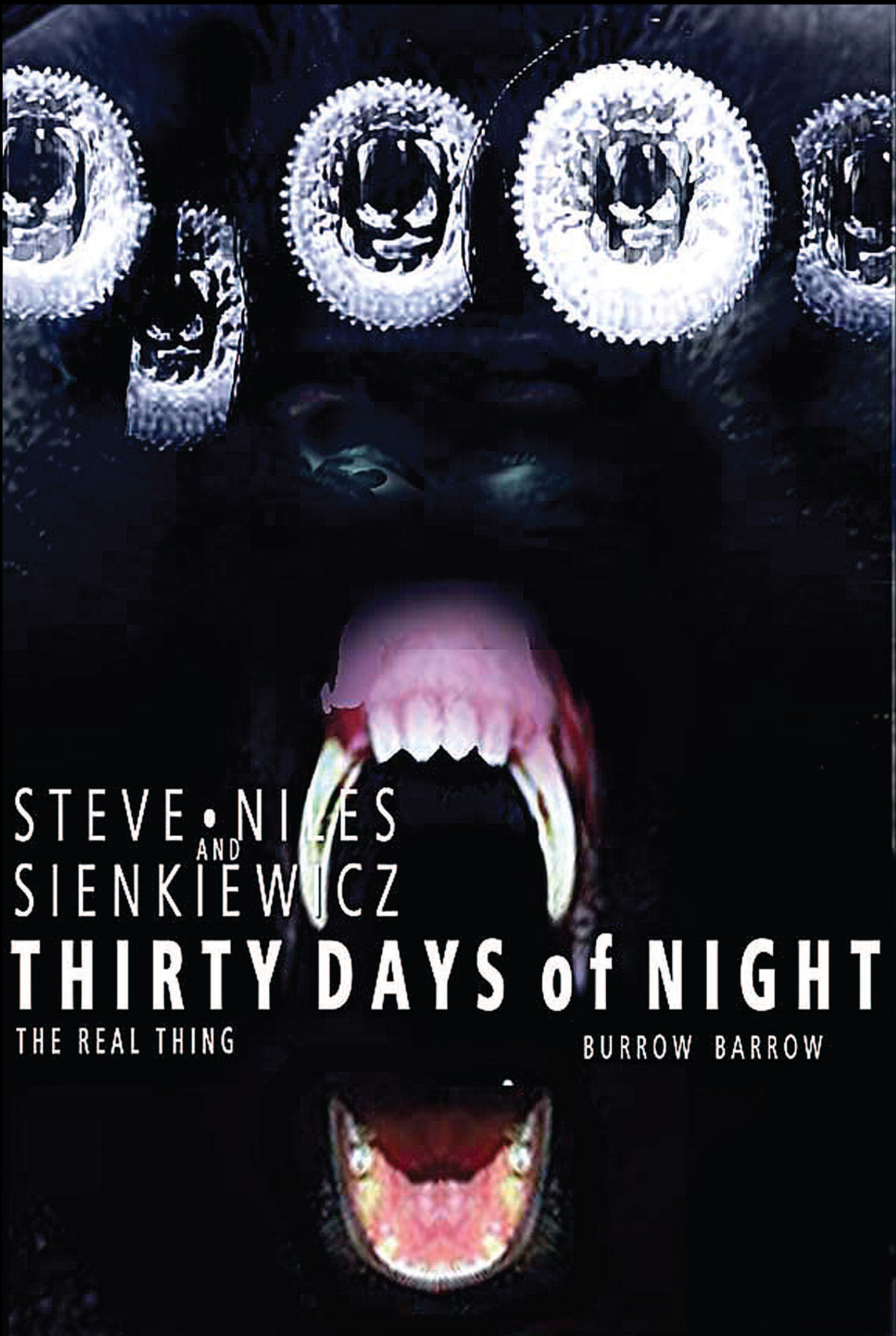
MANY OF THESE EXPLORERS CAME IN SEARCH OF A NEW PASSAGE TO EUROPE AND ASIA.

OF THE THOUSANDS WHO DARED BRAVE THE COLD AND DARK, ONLY A HANDFUL EVER RETURNED.

AND AS THE LEGEND GOES, SOME OF THE WEARY TRAVELERS STAYED BEHIND AND BECAME PART OF THE LAND.

AND PART OF THE TERROR.

THE END.



STEVE NILES
AND
SIENKIEWICZ

THIRTY DAYS of NIGHT

THE REAL THING

BURROW BARROW



30 Days of Night:
Beyond Barrow
#1 Script
steve niles

30 DAYS OF NIGHT: BEYOND BARROW

#1

Steve Niles
2007

PAGE ONE

Panel 1: Barrow Alaska is a pockmark in the frozen wasteland in this distant opening shot. The skies are dark with trails of colors, the Northern lights, ripping through like a ribbon being pulled through the wind.

1. CAPTION

Just outside Barrow, Alaska.

2. CAPTION

The northernmost community in North America on the Chukchi Sea coast, ten miles south of Point Barrow, from which it takes its name.

Panel 2: But suddenly, our distant view is obscured...THREE HUMAN SHAPES now stand in the snowy darkness blocking our clear view of the distant Alaskan town.

3. CAPTION

It is a town used to two things—temperatures averaging below zero, and living in darkness.

Panel 3: TIGHT Close on the nasty, grinning, fang-packed, blood-caked mouths of the THREE VAMPIRES salivating over Barrow in the distance.

4. CAPTION

Make that three things they've gotten used to.

5. CAPTION

The residents of Barrow have also become tragically accustomed to **VAMPIRES**.

PAGES TWO & THREE

SPREAD: High above the entire vast scene is revealed to us and it's as much an atmospheric landscape shot as it is a storytelling spread; we can see THREE main things in this spread. Where and how they fall is up to you. At one end of the spread is the town of Barrow. We can see the lights of the town surrounded by fence and gate and a small LANDING STRIP and AIRPORT. On the other end we see the MOUNTAINS and just at the bottom we can see the figures of the three VAMPIRES (all very Euro trash) trudging away from the hills they've just crossed. Maybe we can see their wake in the snow, their footprints (more like drag marks!) coming down the side of the mountains slope. There are no trees in sight, just mountains, snow, ice and rolling tundra. HOWEVER, at the bottom of the slope just short of where the vampires are trudging we can see ODD grey and black rocks scattered about.

1. CAPTION

The sun does not set between May 10th and August 2nd, and does not rise between November 18th and January 24th each winter.

2. CAPTION

The last day the sun rose was 15 days ago.

3. CAPTION

It will remain dark for at least another 15 days.

4. CAPTION

For creatures who fear the light and thirst for blood, Barrow and the entire Arctic Circle are heaven on earth.

5. CAPTION

Hell on earth, if you are human.

PAGE FOUR

Panel 1: Close in on the three vampires trudging through the vast open tundra with the huge sky above and the mountains behind. These are not the romantic vampires of novels. These vampires, though wearing pretty trendy cloths, are like living rats. Their clothes are stained with blood and

ripped, their hair matted and their flesh pocked and whitish yellow like a corpse. Their eyes are lifeless, pinned and cruel. The leader has long stringy black hair and blood dried and caked on his lips. The second is a WOMAN wearing a tattered black gothic dress. The third is a BLONDE MAN wearing a jean jacket and Dickies. He is covered with dried blood from victims past. Here they are standing squinting in the harsh wind at the distant Barrow.

1. WOMAN

We should not be here.

2. LEADER

We will not stay long. Just long enough to feed.

Panel 2: Blonde licks his lips SLICING his own tongue on his razor rows of teeth.

3. BLONDE

And fill our bellies.

Panel 3: Focus in on Leader and Woman vampires as they argue while Blonde vamp stands in the background looking ahead at the distant lights of Barrow.

4. WOMAN

The townspeople are prepared now and the elders are watching. Attacking this place is forbidden.

5. LEADER

So you've been saying... and yet you followed me here. So spare me your last minute panic.

6. LEADER 2

We will invade, feed and then leave. Nobody, not even our own will be the wiser.

Panel 4: Cutting away from the arguing vampires, we focus on the Blonde who is facing Barrow, in the distance, and squinting into the icy wind which pounds against his sickly flesh.

7. BLONDE

Hey...

Panel 5: The other vampires turn from their conversation and all three look at the LIGHTS FROM A PLANE heading down towards the Barrow Airport, far in the distance.

8. BLONDE

A plane is landing.

9. LEADER

Let them come.

PAGE FIVE

Panel 1: Pulling back we can see the three vampires watching the lights head down towards Barrow in the distance. Around them is nothing but flat icy ground covered with snow and these ODD black and gray STONES scattered about.

1. LEADER

More blood for us.

Panel 2: Leaving the Woman and Blonde vampires standing, the greasy-haired Leader trudges on towards Barrow and the lights that still hang in the air above the far away landing strip.

2. LEADER

Now, let's keep moving. I am starving.

Panel 3: The woman is speaking to the departing Leader and starting to walk herself, but she is also glancing down at one of the odd stones. If she was looking closely she would see that the snow on the stone was thin and MELTING, water running over the sides like tears.

3. WOMAN

On that we are agreed.

Panel 4: One of the "stones" is in the foreground, the snow melting and running over its edges. In the background we see the Woman and the Leader walking off towards the lights of Barrow as the Blonde glances nervously back over his shoulder.

4. SOUNDFX (small)

Sssssssss

5. BLONDE

What the...?!

PAGES SIX & SEVEN, EIGHT & NINE

PAGE DESCRIPTION: Okay, this one I hand to you completely. I figure two pages should be enough to show the total annihilation of these three vampires.

There are several key points we want to see, or rather NOT SEE, in this scene. The main thing is that these creatures, these vampires who are cocky and have never been beaten, are attacked with such ferocity that they become afraid. Not only that, but they are being slashed and cut and beaten so fast they cannot see their attackers.

This is a fast scary sequence with fear coming over the vampires eyes...

...and remaining there when the last vampire is dragged away, his hands outstretched and face mostly obscured by the consuming darkness as if he were being drowned in ink.

NEW NOTE- an important element I forgot...lets show the vampires, these three bloodsuckers who are coming to invade, go from cocky -ain't-scared-of-nothin' to piss their pants scared as they are stalked and killed by the feral vampires we never see. It can be very cinematic, almost illustrated first person POV, where the fear of what's out there is made all the stronger by only seeing them via the fear in the eyes of creatures who are *never* afraid, and through the results of the violence. I can see a large image of the aftermath, a cropped version of the earlier reveal with the previous almost undisturbed white snow now a large black and red stain, kicked and dragged up dirt and ice and all of it dragging away from us into the darkness. And where the rocks previously sat, the area is disturbed as though something unfolded from it and leapt. But the oddest thing is the contrast; this horrible patch of gore, a severed hand, a jaw fragment, an eye, surrounded by clean white and in the far distance, Barrow glows, always lit when locked-down. And there's the STEAM rising from the massacre patch, wisps reminding the readers, this just happened.

Screams and dialogue of terror will be added later.

1. Leader
There is something here...

Leader
...do you sense it, too?

Woman
Y-yes...

Leader
I think it's ahead of us.

5. Leader
No... not ahead.

Leader
BehinYEEEAAGH!

Woman
What are they?!

Woman
No.

Woman
Please, I beg...

Woman
...no...

Woman
...please...

Woman
NOOOOOOOOOO!!

PAGE TEN

SPLASH: This page will be the TITLE page as well as a splash depicting the attack area; snow sprayed with blood, limbs, drag marks, and steam from the fresh kill. We also see long shadows of the attackers but that is all. Above we finally see the plane as it comes in for a landing over Barrow...

1. TITLE CAPTION

30 Days of Night: Beyond Barrow, part 1
By Steve Niles and Bill Sienkiewicz

Panel 1: Open LARGE as we switch all the way to the BARROW AIRPORT/LANDING STRIP. The airport is little more than a warehouse next to a landing strip. The plane coming in is a large PRIVATE PLANE. Small enough to hold only six people, but large enough to haul a truck in cargo. Here the plane is touching down as airport operator, ROB HUEY (50's) stands by the main building watching nervously.

1. CAPTION

Rob Huey had been running the Barrow Airport for the better part of 10 years.

2. CAPTION

He'd made it through the worst winters, an IRS audit, and two divorces.

3. CAPTION

He'd even survived both attacks.

Panel 2: The plane has landed as Rob flips OFF the landing lights.

4. CAPTION

Now it seemed finances could be the death of him.

5. CAPTION

And that was why Rob Huey broke the law and opened the airport during the dark season.

6. CAPTION

He felt like a world-class shit, but the cash was just too good to pass up.

Panel 3: Our main characters begin to emerge from the plane...They are RICHARD DENNING, a billionaire and self-proclaimed adventurer, who is the first to emerge. He's a Richard Branson type; Rich and full of himself.

7. CAPTION

RICHARD DENNING, a billionaire and self-proclaimed adventurer. He's in Barrow for the thrill because he read vampires were there.

8. RICHARD

Well, here we are! The top of the world!

Panel 4: And the rest come down the stairs of the plane following Richard and fighting the biting cold. First is KELLY DENNING.

9. CAPTION

KELLY DENNING, Richard's wife. Kelly showed him Stella's book and that's what got the idea rolling in his head. A couple years before, Richard and Kelly camped near Area 51 trying to get UFO pictures, and flew over the Bermuda Triangle last year. Nothing happened.

10. KELLY

It's two in the afternoon and dark as midnight! How fun!

PAGE TWELVE

Panel 1: And now standing at the bottom of the stairs on the tarmac are the rest of the crew: KERI DENNING, Richard and Kelly's teen daughter. CHRIS MILLER and his girlfriend TINA. NATE GILMORE and SCOTT POWELL. I'd love it if we could do a large wide shot showing the whole crew and I'll put small captions above them. How's that sound? Feel free to give them each a panel. I'll keep this page short so you have room to move.

1. CAPTION

KERI DENNING, daughter of Richard and Kelly. Would rather be anywhere else in the world.

2. CAPTION

CHRIS MILLER and his latest girlfriend, **TINA MARROW**. They came along because they see themselves as open for anything. Unfortunately, their adventures haven't gotten much further than drunken Vegas weekends and a spa in Arizona where Tina cheated on Chris and had sex with a masseuse.

3. CAPTION

NAT GILMORE. He works for Richard. He

had no choice but to come along on this ridiculous fool's errand.

4. CAPTION

SCOTT POWELL. He's Richard's best friend from college and introduced Chris and Richard. He's slept with both Tina and Kelly. Scott likes guns and photography and plans to be the first human to photograph a real and for true vampire... dead or alive.

Panel 2: Off to the side near the rear of the plane, the cargo door is coming down like a ramp as Richard hands Rob Huey a fat envelope of cash.

5. RICHARD

This should cover the landing, take off and your silence.

6. ROB

Deal. Are you going to need any transportation while you're here in Barrow?

7. RICHARD

We don't plan on spending much time in town... and I brought my own transportation.

Panel 3: REVEAL the super HUMMER with TANK TREADS where the tires should be. Rob is wide-eyed, shocked and impressed. Richard is smug as he eats up the glory.

8. ROB

Holy shit!

9. RICHARD

I bought it directly from the same manufacturer who makes them for the Alaskan National Guard. Of course, I had all the bells and whistles added—stereo, heat, video decks, and a full bar.

10. ROB

Folks around here are lucky if we can get chains on our tires or a rundown snow-cat.

11. RICHARD

Well, folks around here should invest their money better.

PAGE THIRTEEN

Panel 1: Darkness and painful cold. Richard signals for the others to follow as he speaks with Rob Huey (who counts his cash).

1. ROB

I can stash the plane until you come back. But if anybody asks, I'll tell them you landed without permission and I just turned on the landing lights so you wouldn't splatter yourself all over Barrow.

Panel 2: Richard waves the others (Everybody in parkas. Keri, drags her bags, It's obviously torture for the teen to help) to load the truck. Rob looks at him stunned.

2. RICHARD

Tell them whatever you like. I'll back you up if we run into anyone in town.

3. RICHARD 2

Everybody load up the Hummer!

PAGE FOURTEEN

Panel 1: Rob argues with the smug Richard (Dressed in what looks like the complete Eddy Bauer winter collection) as the others (Nat, Scott, Chris, Tina, Keri) listen and load the hummer in the harsh cold.

ROB

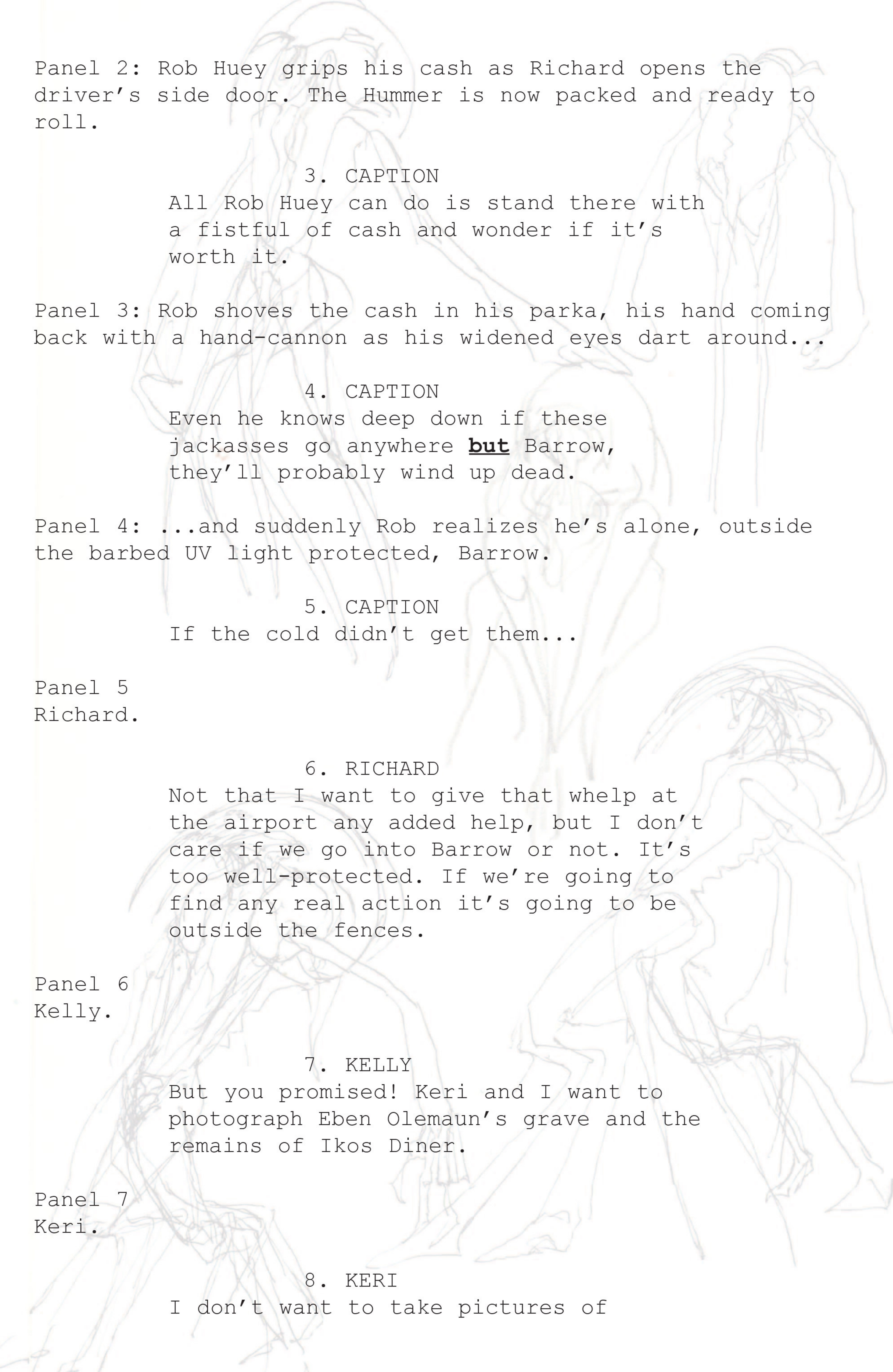
Town?

(connected)

You said you weren't going into town? Barrow is in lockdown. You show up at the gates and they'll know I let you land!

2. RICHARD

And THAT my friend is where we tell your lie and cover your ass.

The background of the page features faint, light blue pencil sketches of several characters. At the top, a man with long hair is shown from the chest up, looking down. To his right, another figure is partially visible. In the center, a man with a beard and long hair is depicted from the waist up, looking forward. At the bottom right, a woman with long hair is shown from the waist up, looking down. The sketches are light and sketchy, serving as a backdrop for the text.

Panel 2: Rob Huey grips his cash as Richard opens the driver's side door. The Hummer is now packed and ready to roll.

3. CAPTION

All Rob Huey can do is stand there with a fistful of cash and wonder if it's worth it.

Panel 3: Rob shoves the cash in his parka, his hand coming back with a hand-cannon as his widened eyes dart around...

4. CAPTION

Even he knows deep down if these jackasses go anywhere **but** Barrow, they'll probably wind up dead.

Panel 4: ...and suddenly Rob realizes he's alone, outside the barbed UV light protected, Barrow.

5. CAPTION

If the cold didn't get them...

Panel 5
Richard.

6. RICHARD

Not that I want to give that whelp at the airport any added help, but I don't care if we go into Barrow or not. It's too well-protected. If we're going to find any real action it's going to be outside the fences.

Panel 6
Kelly.

7. KELLY

But you promised! Keri and I want to photograph Eben Olemaun's grave and the remains of Ikos Diner.

Panel 7
Keri.

8. KERI

I don't want to take pictures of

anything. I don't even want to be here.

Panel 8

Kelly again, smiling.

9. KELLY

And the power station where Bill Lambert was beheaded!

Panel 9

Nate.

10. NATE

I believe his name was GUS Lambert, Mrs. Denning.

Panel 10

Kelly.

11. KELLY

Whatever. We should document as much as we can so if we do get any real proof we'll have everything we need.

Panel 11

Scott.

12. SCOTT

Need for what?

Panel 12

Richard.

13. RICHARD

Didn't you hear, Scotty? If we find ourselves a vampire, my wife and I are going to write a book.

Panel 13

Nate.

14. NATE

Millionaire, vampire-hunter, author.

Panel 14

Richard.

15. RICHARD

That's billionaire, Nat, thank you very much.

PAGE FIFTEEN

Splash. The Hummer driving through the snow. Inset: In the back Keri sticks in her ipod earphones and shrinks down into her parka. She hates her parents SO much.

PAGES SIXTEEN & SEVENTEEN

DESCRIPTION: Barrow proper. The front gates look more like a checkpoint in Baghdad than the entrance to a small Alaskan town. There are armed guards, razor wire and a tower with a UV spotlight.

DESCRIPTION: As the Hummer approaches the gate GUARD ONE holds up his hand and blocks the path standing in the headlights of the massive vehicle.

DESCRIPTION: Guard One, a burly bearded man in a green parka wearing goggles and holding an assault rifle stands outside Richard's (now) rolled down window.

1. GUARD

What's your business here?

Panel 2

DESCRIPTION: The Guards looks leery. Silent beat panel.

DESCRIPTION: And the Guard speaks as the other guards raise their rifles and aim at the Hummer.

2. RICHARD

Just visiting.

3. GUARD

This ain't exactly tourist season.

4. RICHARD

Just want to see the sights and we'll be on our way.

5. GUARD

You wanna come into Barrow, you gotta show us some identification...

DESCRIPTION: (Super-tight close-up?)

6. GUARD
...and your TEETH.

PAGE EIGHTEEN

Panel 1: We start off with a close-up of Richard and everybody (except Kelly who is off-panel taking picture). Keri is being held close by her grinning father and rolling her eyes. DESCRIPTION: We are at EBEN OLEMAUNS'S GRAVE

CAPTION
Eben Olemaun's Grave

1. KELLY (op)
Show us those teeth!

2. KELLY (op)
Say FANGS!

3. EVERYBODY
FAAAANGS!

SOUNDFX
Flash!

DESCRIPTION: We are at EBEN OLEMAUNS'S GRAVE as the idiots stand around smiling and posing for pictures.

PAGE NINETEEN

Panel 1

DESCRIPTION: MARCUS KITKA, blonde and about 17 now comes out of nowhere and punches Richard!

DESCRIPTION: For Keri, it's love at first sight.

CAPTION:

Marcus Kitka, 17. Barrow survivor.

DESCRIPTION: JOHN IKOS, the old trapper from 30 Days of Night: Return to Barrow, arrives in time to pull Marcus back and tell the folks they better have UV lights.

2. RICHARD
Yeah, we read the book. Don't worry, old man, we can handle

ourselves.

3. IKOS

For your families' sake, I
hope you're right.

4. CAPTION:

John Ikos. Considerably older than 17.
Barrow survivor.

PAGE TWENTY to end...

DESCRIPTION: The close of this issue is John Ikos and Marcus
watching Richard Denning, Keri Denning and the rest of the
adventurers getting back into the Hummer and heading out
onto the tundra.

DESCRIPTION: They are headed right towards the mountains
where the vampires were killed earlier.

DESCRIPTION: They don't even notice when the tank tread
crushes a vampire's jawbone.

Issue closes on John Ikos speaking...

1. IKOS

Poor stupid bastards. I **almost** feel
sorry for them.

DESCRIPTION: And nobody, not even Ikos, is aware of the
INHUMAN EYES that watch from the dark.

CAPTION:

To be continued...



preliminary designs
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30 DAYS OF
NIGHT -

Ben Kravitz
2007



















3. Spin Kline
07

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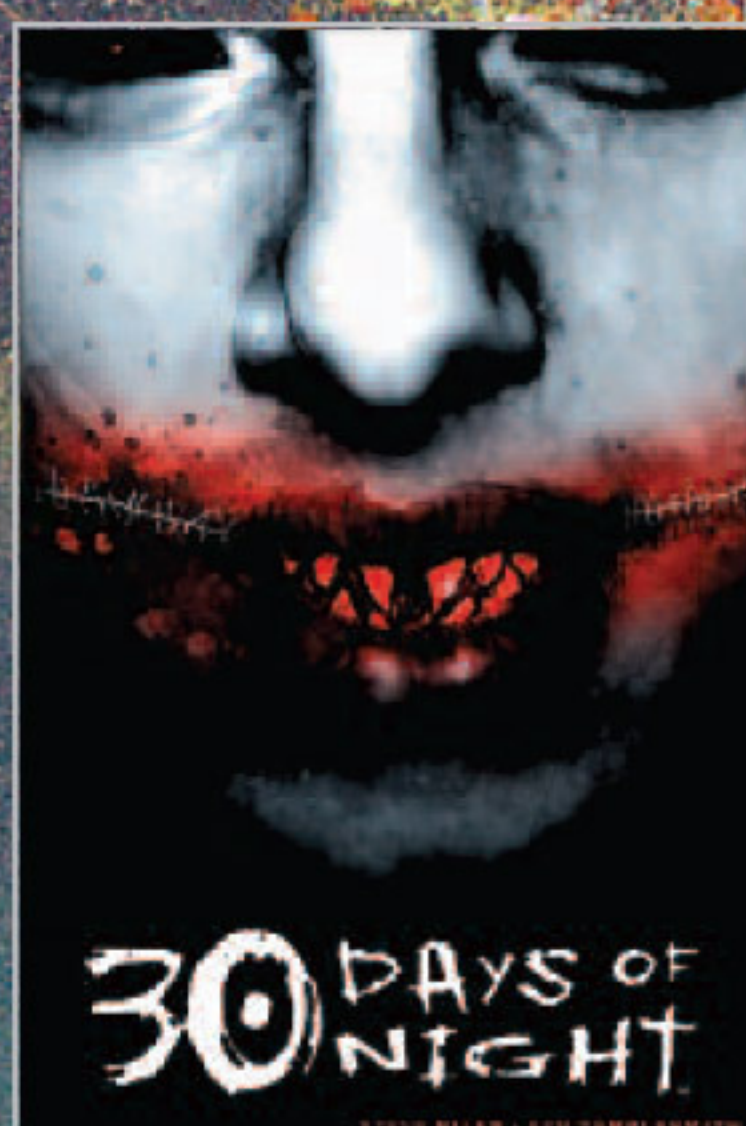
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